

IS IT WORTH A QUARTER TO YOU TO GET A BUDDY INTO THE
LEGION? READ ABOUT THE "SHOOT TWO BITS" PLAN, PAGE 25

10c. a Copy

MARCH 21, 1924

Vol. 6, No. 12

The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly





Free Book about Baldness that Everyone Should Have

Men and Women Who Are Losing Their Hair—Men Who Are Facing Baldness—Should Send at Once for My Free Book About a New Way to Grow Hair in 30 Days—Or No Cost!

By ALOIS MERKE

Founder of Famous Merke Institute, Fifth Avenue, N. Y.



After 17 years' experience in treating baldness—which included many years in Heidelberg, Paris, Berlin, Geneva and other centers of scientific research—I have discovered a startling new way to promote hair growth.

At the Merke Institute, Fifth Avenue, New York—which I founded—stage and social celebrities have paid as high as \$500 for the results my new treatment brought them. Yet now I have made it possible for every one to avail themselves of my methods—right in their own homes and *at a cost of only a few cents a day!*

My startling new book reveals the whole secret of my method—and shows how hundreds have already regained hair this new way. This book, which contains much helpful information on the care of the hair, will be sent you—entirely free—if you merely mail the coupon.

My Unusual Guarantee

I know you are skeptical. I know you have wasted time and money on treatments which, by their very nature, could NEVER restore your hair. All right. Perhaps my treatment cannot help you either. I don't

know. But I DO know that it has banished falling hair and dandruff for hundreds of others. I DO know it has given a new growth of hair to people who had long ago given up hope. And I'm so downright positive it can do the same for you that I want you to try it entirely at my risk—and if it FAILS to restore your hair, then I'll instantly and gladly mail you a check refunding every penny you have paid me. My new free booklet explains fully just how I can afford to absolutely GUARANTEE to grow new hair on your head—or the test is free. Send for it now.

Entirely New Method

My method is entirely different from anything you ever heard of. No massaging, no singeing, no "mange cures," no unnecessary fuss of any kind. Yet results are usually noted with the very first few treatments.

My method proves that in a great many cases of falling hair and baldness, the hair roots are NOT dead, but merely DORMANT! I found in many cases that through undernourishment, dandruff, etc., these starving roots had literally gone into a state of "suspended animation." Yet no matter how thin the hair may be, it is now possible in a great number of cases to AWAKEN these dormant roots and stimulate an entirely new growth of hair! I KNOW this to be true, for I do it every day.

Ordinary measures failed to grow hair because they did not penetrate to these dormant roots. To make a tree grow you would not rub "growing fluid" on the leaves. Instead, you would treat the roots. And so it is with the hair.

In all the world there is only one method I know about of penetrating direct to the roots and stimulating them to new activity. And this method is

embodied in the treatment I now offer you on my positive guarantee of satisfactory results or the trial costs you nothing. The treatment can be taken in any home in which there is electricity.

Remember, I do not ask you to take any risk whatever. My treatment, as my interesting free book will prove, has already grown new hair for thousands of others. If it can't do the same for you then the trial costs you nothing. I don't want your money unless I actually grow new hair on your head. And you're to be the sole judge.

Mail Coupon for Free Book

If you will merely fill in and mail the coupon below I will gladly send you—without cost or obligation of any kind—the new 32-page book entitled, "The New Way to Make Hair Grow." This not only describes my treatment in detail but it is full of helpful information on the hair, and contains all the latest scientific knowledge on hair culture. Already this vitally interesting book has shown thousands of others the way to new hair. And no matter how thin your hair may be, no matter how many different treatments you have taken without results, it is sure to prove of deepest interest to you. Mail the coupon now, before the present limited edition is exhausted.

ALLIED MERKE INSTITUTES, INC.
Dept 223 512 Fifth Avenue, New York

ALLIED MERKE INSTITUTES, INC.
Dept. 223, 512 Fifth Avenue, New York

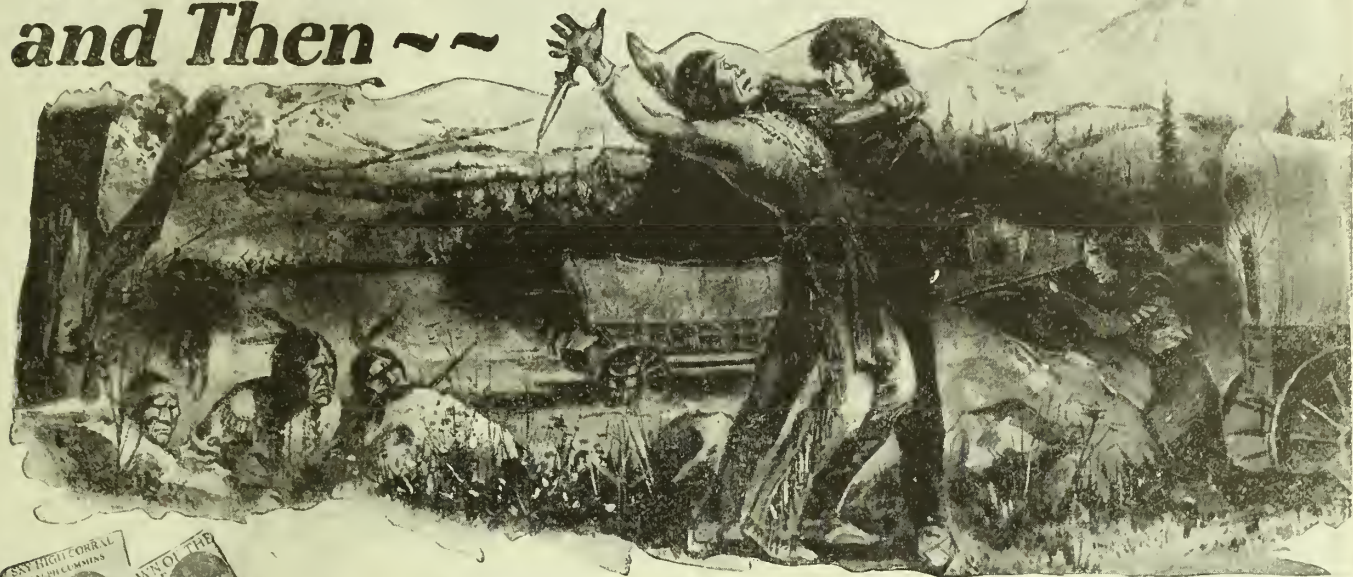
Please send me without cost or obligation on my part, a copy of the new booklet describing the Merke Institute Home Treatment.

Name.....
(State whether Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Address.....

City.....State.....

Every Time a Man Dropped A Woman Took His Place ~ and Then ~ ~



**Send No Money
To Get Them!**

**12 Exciting
Smashing
Red Blooded
Books \$1.98
for All**

Breath-Taking Tales of Adventure and Romance

HERE THEY ARE

Spawn of the Desert—W. C. Tuttle
He prayed for the soul of a murdered man—then trimmed the gamblers at their own shell game. And what he didn't do to Hell's Depot!

Lure of Piper's Glen—T. G. Roberts
In the north woods where wallops count more than wallets.

Jim Todhunter of the sledge-hammer fists set a dizzy pace, until—

Apache Valley—Arthur Chapman
Cattle rustlers, night holdups, a yellow sheriff, love in the enemy's camp.

Second Mate—H. Bedford-Jones
Mutiny in the China Seas; ship's scuppers running red; women besieged by cutthroats on island.

Loaded Dice—E. L. Sablin
How bold American adventurers drove the Spaniards out of Texas. Flaming passions, desperate fighting, treachery, capture, prison.

Arizona Argonauts—H. Bedford-Jones
Shipwrecked men "driftin' wild." Mysterious Chinaman with a beautiful white daughter. The fight at the waterhole. Gold, guns and a get-away.

Devil's Payday—W. C. Tuttle
Hard-dying heroes who defy both Nature and men. Burning sands—buzzards in the spring.

Canyon of Green Death—F. R. Buckley
Creepy, strange, this mystery of the lost harranca. Terrible conflict in the desert. Duty versus desire.

Sky High Corral—Ralph Cummings
Tale of a forest ranger who refused to "lay down." Neither fire, feud nor jealous scheming can whip a regular he-man.

Sontag of Sundown—W. C. Tuttle
Where bravery and bullets count. Rough cowpunchers—quick to greet a friend or choke a traitor.

Challenge of the North—J. B. Hendryx
"Bad" men and true. Nerve that balks at nothing. Cold, hunger, wild beasts—they laugh at 'em all.

Don Quickshot of the Rio Grande—Stephen Chalmers
A big man who was lookin' for trouble—and found it. Bandits, raging storm, and a pair of blue eyes that promised happiness.

Don't you often wish for excitement that will make you forget the hum-drum of common, every-day affairs? Don't you long for a thrill that will make your heart beat fast? You are missing some of the most fascinating tales ever written if you don't get this set of twelve, swift, mile-a-minute books that move with the speed of a hurricane. And you don't need to send a penny in advance to get them—moreover you can keep them five days to decide for yourself if they are not the most daring, exciting books you ever read.

Smashing, red-blooded stories full of hand-to-hand conflicts, murderous steel knives, screams of beautiful women, moans of defenseless men, blood-thirsty savages, two-gun fighters, fearless, loyal men and women in Piper's Glen, Hell's Depot, Canyon of Green Death and Apache Valley.

Good, wholesome stories, nothing that should not be read and enjoyed by any boy or girl. Historical documents of trappers, scouts, Indians, emigrants, gold seekers, picturesque figures of the covered wagon days. Faithful word-pictures you'll never forget of the high-spirited, romantic, fearless men and women who won the wild magnetic West.

Every Page Crammed With Action

"The cowgirl screamed in terror as the half-breed swept her into his arms. She struggled, striking wildly, trying to bite his clutching hands, but her captor only laughed. And then he threw her on his horse like a sack of grain. . . . Suddenly her lover heard a woman's scream cut short by a man's hoarse oath.

"Shoot!" snarled the half-breed as he ducked behind the girl.

"Yes, shoot!" she cried. "Don't mind me."

She was game. Her rescuer must take a chance. His fingers tightened upon his gun—a chance shot to be fired from the hip. And then an instant before his gun spoke, a crash . . . ! but read the rest for yourself in "Sky High Corral," one of the many daring stories

in these twelve big bully books. Not a dull moment in any chapter, a thrill on every page.

Thrilling Exploits of Hardy Adventurers

Over 125,000 sets of these twelve gripping, fascinating books are to be found in the homes of people who enjoy real smashing red-blooded tales, of the most fascinating days of American history. Thrilling stories of brave men and women who faced and conquered the perils of the great unpopulated spaces. When the West, the Southwest, the Frozen North were in the raw. Don't depend entirely on the dry pages of the average history for your knowledge of the inside story of the homeseekers who braved the hardships and dangers of the prairie, the mountains, the frozen wastes and rivers, to get their prizes.

Send No Money

Just think, you can get this whole library of 12 clean and wholesome books without sending a penny in advance. Simply put your name and address on the coupon and mail it now before this remarkable offer is withdrawn. Then when the postman hands you the books simply pay him only \$1.98, plus few cents delivery charges, but remember, you are not to consider this a final purchase until after five days, for if you don't think these books are the most fascinating you ever read, you can return them and your money will be refunded without question. Every one of these splendid books has a striking cover in full colors and printed on good paper. For a real thrill get these books now. Treat yourself to some real entertainment and fill out the coupon before you turn this page. Garden City Publishing Co., Inc., Dept. W-683, Garden City, N. Y.

MAIL THIS QUICK—12 THRILLING BOOKS

Garden City Publishing Co., Inc.,
Dept. W-683, Garden City, N. Y.

You may send me the 12 volumes of Western Stories by Tuttle, Hendryx and other famous authors. I will pay the postman only \$1.98 (plus few cents carrying charges). It is understood that I may return these books, if I desire, within five days and receive my money back promptly.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....



GENUINE
"BULL" DURHAM

NOW **2** Bags
for **15¢**

EIGHT CENTS A BAG

The man who smokes "BULL" Durham has found his best friend for life. He's settled down to real tobacco quality and enjoyment; and a gratifying economy. The new price gives you lots more for your money.

"Because I get lots more for my money"



Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.
INCORPORATED

Official publication of
The American Legion
and The American
Legion Auxiliary.

Published by the Le-
gion Publishing Corp.:
President, John R.
Quinn; Vice-President,
James A. Drain; Treas-
urer, Robert H. Tyn-
dall; Secretary, Rus-
sell G. Creviston.

The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly

BUSINESS OFFICE
(Advertising and Circulation) 627 West 43d St., New York City and
627 West 43d Street, New York City Natl. Hqtrs. Bureau, Indianapolis, Ind.

Owned exclusively by
The American Legion.

Correspondence and
manuscripts pertaining
to Legion activities
should be addressed to
the National Head-
quarters Bureau. All
other communications
should be addressed to
the New York Office.

MARCH 21, 1924

Copyright, 1924, by the Legion Publishing Corporation.

PAGE 5

With PRIVILEGE of STOPOVER

*Second
Instalment of*

William Almon
Wolff's
New Serial

*Illustrations by
Walter de Maris*

IV

WILL PATTERSON
went sliding down the
snowbank, coughing,
scrambling, blinded by
the snow in his eyes, choked by
the snow that filled his mouth
and nose. He was, probably, the
angriest man in North America.

He had, by sheer chance, trav-
eled to Chicago in the same car with
Governor Winston, chief executive of a
Far Western State, and—Governor
Winston's daughter. He had, by a coin-
cidence still to be explained, obtained a
cipher telegram containing intimations
of some conspiracy against Winston's
well-being. Unable to reach a politi-
cian temporarily hedged about like a
ruling monarch, he had tried to give his
warning to his daughter, only to have
her accuse him of an effort to flirt with
her!

A dogged young man, in his way, Mr.
Patterson had declined, even with that
encouragement, to drop the matter. He
had changed his tickets and taken the
northern route—to see what, exactly,
it was planned to do to Governor Win-
ston. And—he had just found out! He
had seen the Governor, while the train
was barely moving, just west of Butte,
flung off the rear platform into the
snow—and, by way of reward for a be-

lated attempt at interference, had been
thrown off after him.

He reached his feet, finally, and, as
he did so, heard a voice.

"This," said Governor Winston—for
he was, naturally, the owner of the
voice—"seems to me to be distinctly
superfluous. What the devil are you
doing in this gallery, young man?"

"I!" said Bill. "Damn it—I came
this way because I knew they were go-
ing to pull something on you! And
then all I do is to get thrown off too!"

"I appreciate your interest," said the
Governor. He was a man, plainly,
whose dignity was calculated to survive

"I'm going to treat you as if you
were a doctor and a lawyer and
a banker I wanted to borrow
money from rolled into one"

all assaults. "I think we shall have to
move quickly now. Unless I am greatly
mistaken, there will, within a few mo-
ments, be more action. That was—ah
—only the opening chorus, so to speak."

"You mean some one expected you to
be thrown off the train just there?"

"Precisely. I am glad to see that
your mind works swiftly. Your name is
—Patterson?"

"Bill Patterson—yes, sir." Somehow
this governor was a man one treated
with respect.

"Good! There is more in this than





"Stick 'em up—quick! Now
—march!"

meets the eye, Mr. Patterson. I am not, perhaps, as much surprised as you might expect me to be. Nor am I at all alarmed. I am, personally, in no danger. That does not mean that the situation is not serious. I think you may be of great help and service to me. They expect to find me—they know nothing of you. Those who are coming, I mean."

"And if I hide out quick you mean they won't?"

"Exactly. I like you and admire your quick perceptions more and more, Mr. Patterson. Now—while we have time—you will get to Seattle as quickly as possible. You will establish your headquarters at the Washington there, arranging to receive letters and telegrams promptly in case you have to be away."

"My daughter will be there. She will, naturally, be disturbed and distressed. You will try to reassure her, and you will work with her. If you will show her this ring"—he handed Bill a seal ring he took, not from his finger, but from an inside pocket—"it may tend to overcome a certain feeling of—well, dislike which she seems to have acquired for you."

Bill grinned, rather ruefully, and the Governor smiled, not at all ruefully:

"My daughter will be able to guess some part of the explanation of this

seemingly insane business, Mr. Patterson. But not all, by any means." He stopped. "Some one is coming. Get away. Get hold of Galloway—"

Silence. And yet—noise, too. The noise of feet, crunching in the snow—off to Bill's left. Promptly he wriggled away to his right. The snow had drifted in grotesque shapes; there was plenty of cover. Bill was, moreover, not without skill in covering his movements.

FIVE minutes saw him across the tracks and making his way toward the lights of Butte.

He wanted to know many things that Governor Winston might have told him. He wanted some heavy shoes. He wanted, indeed, all sorts of things that were now speeding westward on the train that had abandoned him. But Bill was a philosopher of sorts, and made the best of what he did have—his health, a very vigorous body, and, luckily, an extremely warm coat, which, by a fortunate chance, he had not taken off when he got back on the train at Butte. He wasn't going to have much difficulty in keeping warm, anyway, because walking in ordinary shoes through the aftermath of a Montana

blizzard is calculated to keep the blood in circulation.

There probably was a road somewhere about, but Bill was not disposed to spend much time looking for it. If he struck it, good; if he didn't, not so good, but still fair enough. For the lights of Butte gave him his bearings, and he had only to keep straight on. He had to get there first; he was hoping that the storm might so have disarranged schedules that he could catch a train on the Milwaukee and get to Seattle, after all, not so far behind the train he had involuntarily left.

He did, as a matter of fact, strike the road after a while, and upon it the going was somewhat easier than it had been in the open country. Indeed, all his fine-spun calculations proved to be sound. A Milwaukee train was struggling toward Butte even then, and was due to leave in an hour, and a reasonably obliging merchant got out of bed and supplied Bill with dry clothes and shoes. And as the other train had

been delayed again between Billings and Spokane, Bill actually registered at the Washington in Seattle only one hour after Miss Barbara Winston had affixed her signature to its list of guests.

V

HE decided, this time, to approach her by telephone, feeling that she must be less formidable when one couldn't see her. And he was right again. Her voice was strained and anxious as she answered; he was a little stirred, in spite of his dislike of this young woman, by the relief that was expressed

in her: "Oh— it's you!"

"I ought to see you right away, Miss Winston," he said.

"I'll be down in the lobby just as soon as I can get some things on—as near five minutes as I can make it," she said. "You—you have got some news, haven't you?"

"Yes—and I think you needn't be worried," he said. He wasn't going to say much over the telephone; this affair had odd implications and ramifications; he wanted to know a whole lot more than he did—and, he was afraid, a lot more than she was going to be able to tell him—before he confided much in anyone.

So, on a pleasant Sunday morning, in the velvety Washington climate that makes the thought of blizzards seem absurd, though they may be raging within sight about the peak of Mount Rainier, Bill Patterson, shaved, bathed, and attired in garments retrieved from the station and his bags, awaited, in a lobby of marble and gold, the advent of that young woman who, on Thursday, had threatened him with arrest if he ventured to say one more word to

(Continued on page 21)

Wanted: Five More

WASHINGTON, March 10th.

P **S**ENATOR DAVID A. REED of Pennsylvania comes from Pittsburgh and he wears rubber heels. He creates about as much commotion around the Senate as an undertaker's assistant at a well-conducted funeral. Like most quiet workers, the junior Senator from Pennsylvania is a careful and efficacious one. In point of fact the words careful and efficacious fairly size up the quality of service the Senator has rendered in his capacity as one of the ranking advisors and legislative tacticians for the interests who are out to arrange a funeral for the veterans Adjusted Compensation Bill.

Yes, Senator Reed's has been a quiet, able, thorough and effective service; an honest and open service also. The Senator is a member of the Legion, but he makes no bones of his opposition to the Legion's policy on the adjusted compensation question. The Senator has been an active and obliging agent in the councils of the Ex-Service Men's Anti-Bonus League, though I believe some of the recent disclosures concerning this League have been as great a surprise to Senator Reed as they have been an embarrassment to his plans.

It would be asking you to do no violence to your imaginations or to the truth to request you to visualize the quiet and capable Reed as the undertaker's helper in a design which certain parties here cherish as dear to their desires indeed. This design is to give the Adjusted Compensation Bill a well-conducted funeral—a lasting and substantial

funeral—in fact, a state funeral which the most meticulous mortician would regard with satisfaction as exhibiting an assured mastery of the technique of the old and honored practice of fittingly burying the dead.

This is the work in which the Senator is at present engaged. He is not doing the job single-handed, of course. He has the help of colleagues in the Senate and in the House and elsewhere in official life. Chief of these is Mr. Mellon, the Secretary of the Treasury.

THE BROOKLYN CITY RAILROAD COMPANY

166 MONTAGUE STREET

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK October 2, 1923.

EDWIN M. REED
Auditor

Mr. George S. Davison,
Frick Annex Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Dear Mr. Davison:

This will introduce to you Mr. Edward L. Allen, Executive Director of the Ex-Service Men's Anti-Bonus League, and I earnestly hope that with such counsel and assistance as you can secure for him, he may inaugurate a strong and effective branch of the League in Pittsburgh.

My conviction is that unless we can make the vast silent army of anti-bonus veterans vocal, and that quickly, the threatened bonus bill will be passed even over the President's veto. The plan Mr. Allen will present. I believe is the only one on which we can pin any hope of blocking this.

Very sincerely yours,

R. B. Mellon

P.S. -- If you deem it advisable, I would like you to introduce Mr. Allen to Mr. R.E. Mellon, and get the personal views of the latter as an out-of-New York banker on this whole proposition of the anti-bonus fight, viewed through the light of information Mr. Allen will give.

Another appeal to the Mellon interests for help in the fight against adjusted compensation. Secretary Mellon denies contributing to or advising the Ex-Service Men's Anti-Bonus League. This is disputed in the sworn statement of the former League head. R. B. Mellon, mentioned in the postscript of the above letter, is a brother of Andrew W. Mellon. R. B. stepped into most of the corporation directorships vacated by A. W. when the latter entered the Cabinet

He is the boss undertaker. Back of Mr. Mellon, at his beck and call, stand arrayed the mighty powers of business and finance, all ready to assist and assisting with money, prestige, influence—anything that may be required to facilitate the work at hand.

But despite all this truly impressive preparation—all the money that has been spent, the wires that have been pulled, the figures that have been juggled, and the deceptions attempted upon the public by avalanches of propaganda—this funeral is apt not to come off. I say apt not to come off because I am reporting the sentiments of Senator Reed, who is one of the best minds of the opposition. The pro-compensationists say it certainly won't come off. But let us stick to the views of Senator Reed for a moment, because he is care-

ful of what he says and doesn't kid a lot on serious matters.

Senator Reed says unless five more pallbearers can be found from the roster of the United States Senate there won't be no funeral. But the Senator hasn't given up hope by a long shot. He tells me frankly that he thinks he has found three of the necessary five pallbearing Senators. He is on the lookout for the other two—naturally.

As I write the subject for this projected funeral is before the House of Representatives. As you read most likely this subject—namely, the Adjusted Compensation Bill—will have been passed by the House by a majority of three or four to one, and will be before the Senate for consideration (Continued on page 18)

EDITORIAL

FOR God and country, we associate ourselves together for the following purposes: To uphold and defend the Constitution of the United States of America; to maintain law and order; to foster and perpetuate a one hundred percent Americanism; to preserve the memories and incidents of our association in the Great War; to inculcate a sense of individual obligation to the community, state and nation; to combat the autocracy of both the classes and the masses; to make right the master of might; to promote peace and good will on earth; to safeguard and transmit to posterity the principles of justice, freedom and democracy; to consecrate and sanctify our comradeship by our devotion to mutual helpfulness.—Preamble to Constitution of The American Legion.

One Side Only

HOW many of the people opposed to adjusted compensation know anything at all about it? Certainly not many.

Recently a pro-bonuser and an anti-bonuser were arguing the question. They live in a large city, where the newspapers, with two exceptions, are against the compensation idea.

"Have you studied the question? Do you know our side as well as yours?" asked the pro-bonuser.

"Of course," was the reply.

"What have you read on the subject?" queried the pro-bonuser. There was a pause—a long one. Finally came the answer:

"A lot of pamphlets, some of the magazines and the newspapers."

"Do you read The American Legion Weekly?" questioned the one who was in favor of adjusted compensation. The answer was: "No."

That man simply didn't care to hear the other side. Like many others, he read a certain amount of biased literature, made up his mind that adjusted compensation was the work of the devil, and didn't bother to hear the arguments that have convinced several million veterans that Congress should endorse the Adjusted Compensation Bill.—H. T. P., *New York City*.

Why They Voted Yes

ACERTAIN Legionnaire in Vermont recently found three people who had voted yes—in favor of the Mellon plan for tax reduction—in the *Literary Digest's* poll.

Said No. 1: "Well, I voted yes because it was the first ballot-square on the card."

Said No. 2: "I mailed the card back mostly because it didn't cost me even a one-cent stamp."

Said No. 3: "I didn't want to throw the card away after the *Digest* had gone to the trouble to send it to me, so I marked it and returned it."

When asked if he knew the difference between the Monroe Doctrine and the Mellon plan, No. 3 told the truth. "No," he responded, "I don't know as I do."

The meaning of this little story is obvious.—RALPH P. COCHRAN, *Commander, E. Gordon Cosby Post, Derby Line, Vt.*

Not the Hamiltonian Way

OUR estimable Secretary of the Treasury is now being described—by certain gentlemen who believe in "nothing for the able-bodied"—as a second Alexander Hamilton. No doubt Mr. Mellon is a fair-to-middlin' financier. Certainly he knows how to handle large sums of money. But he isn't an Alexander Hamilton. Not by a long shot!

Mr. Mellon's estimate of the financial condition of the Government in 1923 was accepted by President Harding. The Chief Executive read it and very promptly vetoed the Adjusted Compensation Bill that had been endorsed by Congress. Had that "estimate" been even approximately cor-

rect, the "bonus" would have become a reality at that time. The figures—Mr. Mellon's figures—proved conclusively that we were face to face with "a great financial emergency." We couldn't pay the ex-soldiers anything.

Mr. Mellon's estimate was a shot at the truth—and an astonishingly poor one. It was just one billion dollars wide of the mark. No doubt Alexander Hamilton was able to juggle figures with the best of them, but it is not on record that he ever did. Certainly he would never have submitted vitally important figures to the Government that were a billion dollars off.—CARL C. JOHNSON, *Pomfret, Vt.*

If More Had Returned

SUPPOSE, for the sake of argument, that of all the men who wore the American uniform during the war not one had returned. Suppose that every single one of them had made the supreme sacrifice. What then?

Well, for one thing, the American public would now be groaning under taxation that would really cause millions to suffer. But most of the service men returned. And what did we do? Despite the fact that a very large percentage of them were having a hard struggle to exist, we taxed them just as we taxed everybody else. We failed to exempt them.

The payment of adjusted compensation would, to some extent, right this wrong. The "bonus" would be, in effect, a remittance of taxes—taxes which those who were not in the war should have the privilege of paying.—AUGUSTUS L. BAKER, *Michael J. O'Connell Post, Jamaica Plain, Mass.*

Which Kind of Pie?

THE other day an ex-service man was talking about the *Literary Digest* poll. "On the ballot I got," he said, "I was asked which I would rather have—tax-reduction or a 'bonus.' I wrote 'em the same answer I used to give mother when she'd say, 'Son, which'll you have, apple or mince pie?' I'd say, 'Both, ma.'"

"Last year Mellon's sharps figured that it would cost about eighty million a year if the present bonus bill passed. This year Mellon says we can save \$325,000,000 in taxes if we don't have any 'bonus.' So we can have the 'bonus' and still save \$245,000,000 in taxes, almost a whole quarter-billion dollars!

"Mellon talks and acts as if he wanted to draft the soldiers to finance the country as well as to fight for it. I say, let those who got the twenty-three billions in Liberty Bond money do the financing."

What that man said should furnish food for thought for a lot of Americans.—DR. F. A. COGSWELL, *Leona, Kan.*

Rah! Rah! Rah!

THE members of the senior class at Columbia University are well fed, well housed, comfortable. Many of them own automobiles; some clip coupons each month. The other day they voted 119 to 18 against the "bonus." It is interesting to speculate on what those carefree young men would be doing today if the men who are now asking for adjusted compensation had failed to come to the rescue back in 1917-18.—R. T. STEWART, *179 East 80th Street, New York City*.

TO reflect more accurately the opinion and sentiment of The American Legion, the occasional use of this page is offered to the readers of the Weekly, who, through their membership in the Legion, are also its owners. Contributions are subject to abridgment and the Weekly assumes no responsibility for opinions expressed in them. They should be addressed to the Editors, The American Legion Weekly, 627 West 43d Street, New York City.

A Personal Page by Frederick Palmer

The Things That Count

NOT so very serious this week, but a little cheerful over the proof that, bad as the world seems at times, it does improve, although William Hohenzollern, former Kaiser, must have had a crying spell when he heard the news.

The greatest of literary jokes is dead. It was old when Mark Twain's and Artemus Ward's fathers were born. The fact being that the *Almanach de Gotha* has suspended publication in its 161st year because the "king business" has been going from bad to worse. To call the *Almanach* a joke makes the demise even harder for the Kaiser to bear. It was no more a joke to him than he is to himself.

The *Almanach* did not carry a calendar or mention the changes of the moon. It was the herd book of kings—Durhams, Jerseys, Holsteins, and all the breeds of princes of royal blood, published in Germany.

In its pages you might look up any royal person and find who were his or her dams and sires back to the family's origin. Not as useful to the average citizen as a telephone directory, or a mail order list, but one prince might learn whether or not another prince outranked him and what princes to snub and what kings might snub him.

The first time that the existence of America was ever recognized was in a mention of James Monroe at the time of the Monroe Doctrine, which made the kings of that day sit up and look and listen. Presidents of republics must be referred to as "among those present" in the back yard, because kings had to deal with them, unpleasant as this was.

THIS royal herd book divided kings into classes. Part I was for Major League, and Part II for Bush League kings. Working your way up to Major League rank was hard, as the Mikado, or Emperor of Japan, learned.

The Mikado was descended from the Sun-Goddess. Even the Kaiser never publicly claimed such distinction, though privately he may have been convinced that if he could look up the records far enough back he could go the Mikado one better. The Mikado has two thousand years of unbroken rule. Most European kings may claim only a few hundred.

His Majesty of Japan did not have to shout, "Me and God!" His divinity was taken for granted. People living on the street by which he passed must come down stairs because it would not do for mere human beings to be above him. They were supposed to close their windows, or, if out of doors, to avert their faces, as it was not fit that common eyes should gaze upon the imperial features.

Even in the most rigid of Europe's "divine right" days, subjects were allowed the cat's privilege of looking at kings, and shouting just as loud and long as they wanted to "Hoch!" and "God bless Your Majesty!" The truth is that even the Czar did not have as much pull as the Mikado.

AND you might think that, knowing these things, the other kings would have welcomed the Mikado as the supreme thoroughbred and placed him at the head of Part I, if not in a class by himself. But remember that the *Almanach* would not admit that "upstart" Napoleon the First to its pages until he had licked all the other kings two or three times and married an Austrian princess to make himself respectable. If the *Almanach* didn't recognize him he didn't exist.

The Mikado needn't think that he could get into the first rank of the herd book on the bluff of an Oriental pedigree. Who shall know a bluff if not a bluffer? The whole king busi-

ness being a bluff, which bluffed peoples stand for, the Mikado was put in Part II as a "barbarian" who belonged in the same class as the King of Siam and the King of Abyssinia.

The Japanese court was so indignant that it kept on refusing to supply any information about the Mikado's pedigree, or even about the Sun-Goddess herself, until he was placed in Part I. He would not go to the party unless he could sit up at the head of the table.

Then what were the German pedigree experts to do? They might not turn to mere history books written by commoners for information about royalty. They might receive it only from royal sources. War was on between Japan and the *Almanach*. It became a protracted siege.

Meanwhile, the editors would be fair. If they might not have royal assurance of the fact, they would, as the reporters say, publish the rumor, waiting on official confirmation, that there was an Emperor of Japan.

The Japanese won the siege. In the last number of the *Almanach* the Mikado was placed in Part I and official confirmation of his existence was received from Tokio.

Then the *Almanach* perished for want of support, as have other publications, including the country weeklies which gave up the ghost when the farmers would not even bring in eggs and potatoes to "ye editor" in lieu of cash subscriptions. Dethroned kings and out-at-the-heels princes would not even offer up their jewels and family portraits to that loyal publisher. These are being sold to rich Americans.

One wonders why the Kaiser did not come to the rescue. Perhaps he would if the editor would make four-fifths of the book Part I and all of Part I about himself.

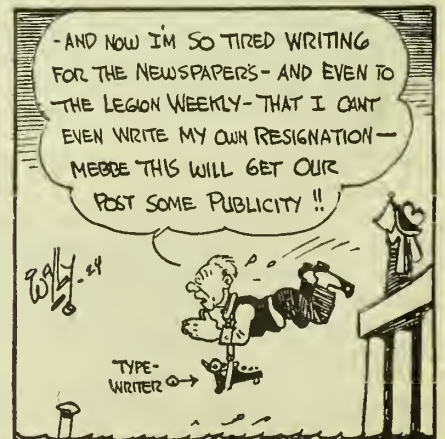
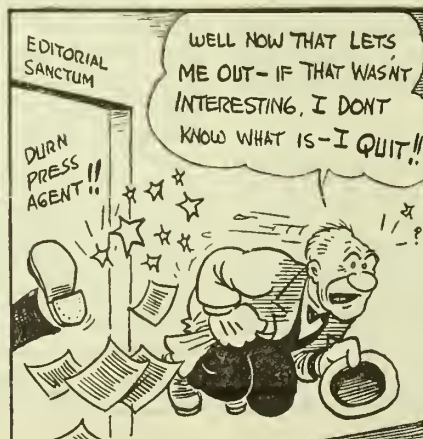
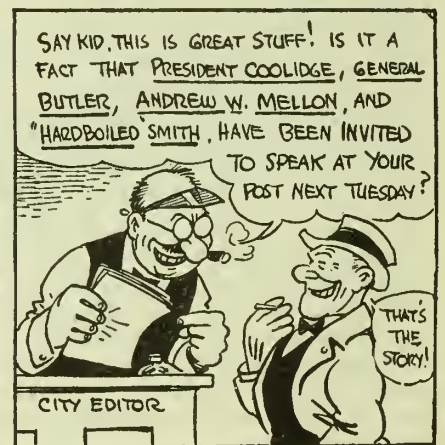
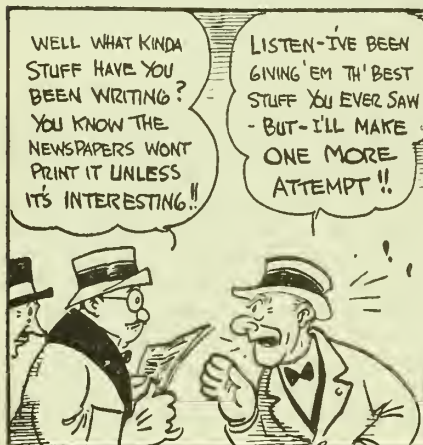
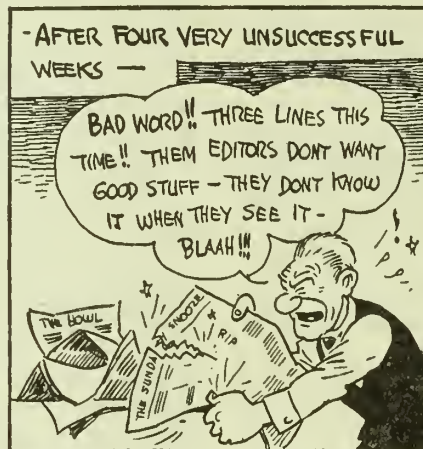
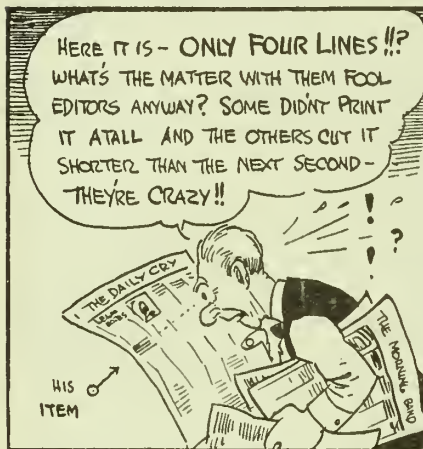
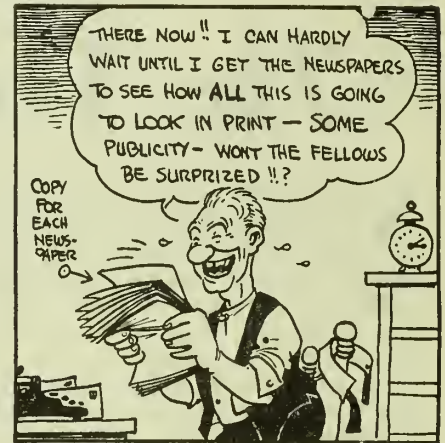
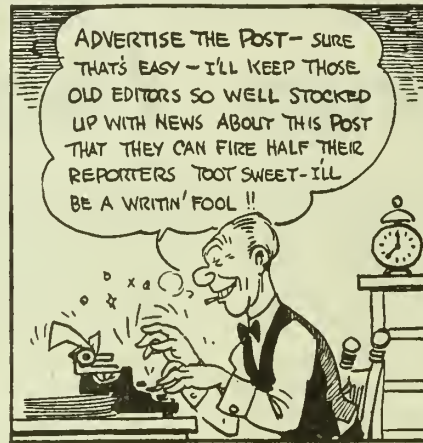
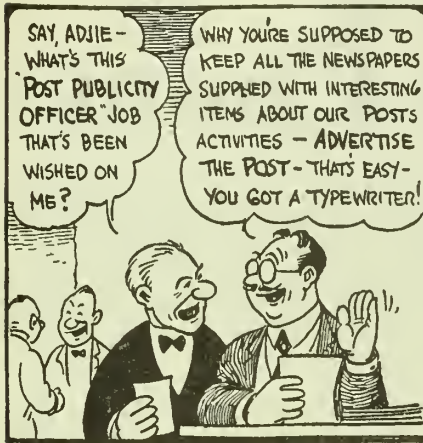
MOST of the pro-German and German kings are out of a job. A czar is missing from among the Allied kings. Mussolini is standing by Victor Emmanuel of Italy as long as he takes orders. Albert of Belgium is beloved by his people as a man, and incidentally as a monarch. King George of England is well liked by his people. He keeps in mind his father Edward's advice to watch out not to do anything which will be bad for the king business in England and to let the other kings save their own bacon if they can. George's thoughts are on any unpleasant signs in the home press rather than on the fate of the *Almanach*. Allied kings are in no mood to support a royal herd book issued in Germany. The Mikado rides openly in streets in full view of the people from the second floors as well as the curb.

I have always thought that the climax of the king joke and bluff came in the last days of Francis Joseph of Austria. The senile old ruler understood at intervals that a war was on, but he thought that it was the Austro-Italian war of his youth. One day when he was taken into a hospital ward filled with wounded soldiers, he said; "I now declare this exhibition open."

And speaking in a cheerful vein of the things that count, it is well to recall the state of the world when the first number of the *Almanach* was issued. Little Switzerland, the lone republic, was an island in the midst of "divine right" autocracy. Only the British Parliament suggested anything like representative government. The American Revolution was only brewing. Manhood suffrage would have been regarded as the dream of a madman. Considering the present state of the king business, we certainly have made some progress. And we are going to keep right on.

The Post Publicity Officer

By Wallgren



Progress for the Disabled

Forbes and Thompson Indictments May
Be Followed by Sensational Developments
—The Reed and Johnson Bills—Liberal-
izing Features of the Latter Measure
for the Relief of the Afflicted Veteran

THE Legion's work for the disabled has been moving along during recent months toward definite accomplishment. But before that goal is attained there are several bridges to be crossed, and at this writing matters stand at an interesting pause.

In Chicago a grand jury has voted indictments against Charles R. Forbes, former director of the Veterans Bureau, and John W. Thompson, a contractor of St. Louis and Chicago. The indictments charge conspiracy and bribery in connection with the awarding of contracts to build hospitals for disabled soldiers. Thompson is accused of bribing Forbes to throw contracts to the firm of Thompson & Black, of which Thompson is head. Black has died since the alleged offenses took place in 1922.

The indictments are the outgrowth of testimony introduced last fall before the public hearings of the Senate investigating committee which the Legion had appointed to look into the affairs of the Veterans Bureau. Grand jury activities will continue. President Coolidge has personally directed that the criminal aspect of the general campaign to set to rights the vast government machinery which deals with the care of disabled soldiers receive thorough attention. Other indictments, therefore, may be expected and greater sensations than the formal accusation of Forbes and Thompson—which should have surprised no one—may be anticipated.

These phases of the situation will receive much attention in the public prints, which is a salutary thing, of course. Disabled soldiers cannot be cared for rightly until graft and suspicion of graft and the imprudent expenditure of public funds are erased from the picture, and these erasures are more apt to take place with the public looking on and demanding them than with the public looking the other way and demanding nothing. And if it had not been for that segment of the public which is represented on the membership rosters of The American Legion there would have been no investigation and no disclosures. The Legion and the Weekly had to holler their heads off to get an investigation when they did—a pertinent fact which has been lost sight of in some quarters. A lot of the evidence which is now going before grand juries was printed in these columns twelve months ago.

Another pertinent fact which most of the people throughout the country will lose sight of, or never see at all, is that even more important than punishing crooks is to turn to account the knowledge and experience gained during the past year of intensive study of veterans' problems in such manner as to help the

veterans. The aim and object of the Veterans Bureau is to take care of veterans who need care. In the past it has accomplished this task rather indifferently, though prodigious sums of money have been spent. This in part has been due to grave delinquencies of conduct on the part of Bureau officials, to incompetence, and to lack of satisfactory laws and regulations.

Within the past year, since Frank T. Hines has been in office as director, the personnel of the Bureau has been smartly improved. Many mistakes if not illegal practices have been stopped. Economies have been effected and the Bureau's service to veterans improved. But during a year in which the Bureau has been under the searching scrutiny of so many eyes defects have been revealed which can only be corrected by legislation which Congress can enact. This then is the milk in the cocoanut, this question of legislation, which is not a sensational question and very often a dull and tedious question. It is a question which must be solved without the aid of such public interest as attaches, for instance, to criminal proceedings involving stories of bribes and the like. All this makes a difficult matter more difficult still.

At present two basically important bills are in Congress. One is known as the Reed Bill, because it was written

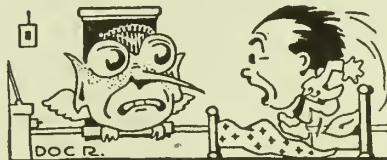
and introduced by Senator David A. Reed of Pennsylvania, who was chairman of the committee which conducted the Veterans Bureau investigation. Senator Reed is a Legionnaire. The other bill is the Johnson Bill, so called because it is sponsored by Representative Royal C. Johnson of South Dakota. Mr. Johnson, also a Legionnaire, is the ranking veteran in Congress and chairman of the recently created House Committee on World War Veterans' Legislation. The creation of this committee crowned with victory two years of Legion labor. Both the Reed and the Johnson Bills aim to afford the legislative aid which is necessary to enable the Veterans Bureau to do its job and fulfill the Government's obligation to its veterans.

Happily, there is no need at this time to speak in detail here of the Reed Bill. That would be a sizable task, because that measure is not merely a comprehensive, it is a stupendous piece of legislation. It repeals all present legislation and amendments thereto which deal with the Bureau and offers itself as a substitute for the whole. The bill itself would fill an issue of this magazine, and a full discussion of it would fill two issues.

But this bill hasn't the slightest chance of becoming a law in its present form, so I shall not bother you much about it, though the Legion's agents in Washington will have to do a lot of bothering about it. But that is their job. Conceivably the bill might get through the Senate, but it will never get through the House at this session, because Congress is going to adjourn about June 1st—and for other reasons. The other reasons are that there is too much opposition to parts of the Reed Bill. This opposition comes not only from the National Rehabilitation Committee of the Legion, but from Bureau officials and from Senators and Congressmen who have made special studies of the situation.

The foregoing isn't to be taken as a reflection on the thought and effort Senator Reed has devoted to the problems of the disabled. The Senator says he knows his bill isn't perfect. His idea, he says, was to get the whole question down on paper in some form and then let the experts gather around and talk it over a point at a time. Mr. Reed and Watson B. Miller, chairman of the Legion's National Rehabilitation Committee, have discussed a proposition to lift from the bill certain features which nearly everyone agrees are all right and rush them through Congress and let the veterans get the benefit of them while more debatable matters take their slower course. The Reed Bill contains plenty of such features. But it contains additional features which

Are You an Insomniac?



NO, young Mr. Doughbob has not been hitting Encore, the national drink of France.

Nor has he been guilty of playing Mah Jong and eating lobster in the same evening.

The creature which is flying in through young Mr. Doughbob's window is neither the Demon Rum nor a red, white, or green dragon. It is something more frightful—the Doozerdoo, the elephantine cuckoo which attacks by day or night Legionnaires who have put off paying their dues to their post adjutant.

Young Mr. Doughbob went to sleep before writing out the check for his 1924 dues. The night-flying Doozerdoo got him.

Avoid nightmares of the Doozerdoo! Pay up for 1924 now!

Mr. Miller and others think would represent backward, not forward steps in the handling of the afflicted soldier's problems.

The Johnson Bill, on the other hand, does not attempt to supplant virtually all existing disabled veteran legislation. It merely amends existing laws, affecting changes which suggest themselves in the light of experience, changing conditions as a result of recent inquiries into the Veterans Bureau's affairs. It contains, specifically, thirty such amendments—all points upon which there is considerable agreement of opinion at the outset, and benefits which are urgently needed by the disabled men. The bill was worked out largely by Mr. Miller, who, with Congressman Johnson, is prepared to institute a campaign to bring about the prompt passage by both houses of Congress of at least the major part of this thirty-fold measure. Hearings on the bill have been started before Mr. Johnson's committee, and every effort will be made to get the bill passed by the House and sent to the Senate by the first of April.

As compared with the ponderous Reed Bill, the Johnson offering is a light affair, calculated for fast traveling on the legislative track. At the same time it embraces sweeping changes affecting hundreds of thousands of veterans, many of which, by the way, are included in the Reed measure.

Perhaps most far-reaching of its effects would be, if enacted, the provision that would allow veterans of all wars, including the last, to receive treatment in Veterans Bureau hospitals for disabilities that are not traceable to war service. Men benefiting herein would receive no compensation, but treatment as long as necessary. Of almost equal importance is the amendment that would increase the "presumptive period

of service connection" for men suffering with tuberculosis, nervous diseases, or organic diseases. The present law provides that if a man develops one of these diseases within three years after date of discharge from service and existence of the disease also is discovered during that period, then he is presumed to have contracted the disease in service and no further proof of service origin is required. The amendment would increase the period for development of the disease to five years after discharge, but would make it unnecessary for the existence of the disease to be discovered during this period. Chairman Miller declares this amendment would bring aid to 28,000 veterans who already have been examined, but are inadmissible to treatment under present laws. Mr. Miller is sure it would benefit a great many others also.

Ratings in Sub-Offices

ANOTHER liberalizing clause is that which permits rating of disabilities of claimants in local sub-offices of the Veterans Bureau by special boards, instead of only in regional offices, as at present.

Allowances for dependents of deceased disabled men is increased substantially. Expense for burial would be increased from \$100 to \$200, with no proof of indigence required.

Provisions for compensation of men suffering with tuberculosis would be greatly broadened. Men with this disease would not be required against their will to take vocational training. The director of the Veterans Bureau would be given increased authority to deal with the guardians of men legally incompetent or insane, to the end that such men would receive the full benefits of the act. Many veterans also would benefit under the amendment that

would abolish entirely the time limit within which application can be made for compensation. Men with dishonorable discharges would be permitted to benefit under the War Risk Act, provided the director of the Bureau were convinced that an injustice was done such men when court-martialed.

The ruling of the Veterans Bureau in the celebrated Benjamin Schwartz case would be reversed, to the effect that men who obtained retroactive disability compensation would thereby automatically have their government insurance policies paid, either in whole or in part, dependent, of course, on the amount of back compensation awarded.

Other liberalizing features include a provision that partial and temporary ratings of disability be made proportionate to the man's loss of earning power; that the loss of hearing in both ears be considered a permanent total disability; that allowance for an attendant for a helpless veteran be increased from \$20 to \$50 monthly, and that ninety days' notice must be given a man before his compensation may be reduced or discontinued.

Neither Chairman Miller, Congressman Johnson nor anyone else contends that the passage of this measure will make conditions ideal for the disabled. But they do contend, and it is generally agreed, that the provisions of the bill would remedy conditions which should be remedied as soon as possible. Then, if there is any time left during the present session of Congress, other matters concerning which there is a division of opinion can be subjected to the threshing-out process. The support of the Legion membership for the Johnson Bill now will represent, in the opinion of Chairman Miller, the greatest service the membership can do in a legislative way for its disabled comrades at this time.

M. J.

And We've All Been Initiated

WAY back in the dark ages when fighting wasn't cluttered up with cooties and mustard gas and such things, war still had its disadvantages. For instance, once a battle got going strong, it got so mixed up that the average doughboy couldn't tell a friend from an enemy.

Then somebody came along and invented uniforms. Since then uniforms have been adapted to many uses, and they have been of many cuts. A development of the uniform idea is the lapel emblem issued by scores of societies, including The American Legion.

The Legion emblem is the distinguishing mark of the Legionnaire. Worn on a comrade's coat, it declares him for what he is—a man who once wore a full uniform but who still serves his nation in every possible way. It is a badge of pride and honor. It is a war decoration for distinguished service and a peace decoration for the same thing.

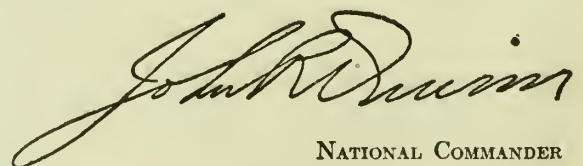
But a man doesn't wear such a badge merely because he wants to brag about himself. He also does it so he can signal to his fellow Legionnaires. The badge makes friends. When you see a man wearing it, you know the wearer is probably a good man to know personally. He is a comrade in service. The emblem gives you a chance to make his acquaintance.

Moreover, it may save you trouble. If you want directions in a big city, whom would you ask first? The fellow with a Legion emblem. If you come to a town where there's a splen-

did Legion clubhouse, what gives you the entree? The emblem, of course. You advertise yourself as well as your outfit, and it is all very much worth while advertising.

I've been traveling around this country a lot lately, riding in Pullmans and day coaches and automobiles and what not. I never see a Legion emblem on a man but I want to walk up to him and make his acquaintance. I dare say he feels the same about me. If we're both lonesome, the emblem is sure to get us acquainted. Then we swap stories; he brags about his post and I brag about mine. Maybe he tells what's his post's biggest trouble, and I can offer a remedy from my experience, or maybe it's the other way around. Anyway, we get a lot of good out of knowing each other.

We get to know each other. We are wearing the badge of the most worth while society I know. Better still, each of us knows that we earned eligibility in that society by the hardest kind of initiation that was ever invented.



NATIONAL COMMANDER

Premature Dramatics

THE domestic row had been even more violent than usual. "This is the last straw—the end!" stormed the enraged husband. "I'm going to leave you! Now! Forever!" "You can't dear," retorted his wife, suspiciously sweetly. "Your trousers haven't come back from the cleaner's."

Power of Custom

"Any moonshining going on back in the mountains?" asked the sly revenue man casually of an old native of Shaggy Crag. "Reckon thar mought be, stranger," replied the O. N. "Leastways the boys keep right on poppin' at any strangers what go snoopin' around. A-course, it mought be only a dad-burned habit they got into."

A Scientific Experiment

A new consignment of pursuit planes had been received at the flying field. One had been assembled and the test pilot had warmed it up preparatory to taking off. Just as it left the ground, one of the mechanics was heard to observe in a pleased, anticipatory tone: "Well, here's where I learn whether I put the landing gear on right."

Famous Wise Cracks

"Darling, I am growing old," warbled Methusalem to Mrs. M. on his 900th birthday. "There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight," chanted Nero, sawing on his fiddle. "Well, he looks promising," observed the village idiot, as the politician mounted the stump. "Hot dog!" roared Chief Pain-in-the-Face of the Achytote tribe, as he yanked a leg off the barbecued canine. "There's something rotten in Denmark," observed a tourist, passing a Copenhagen cheese factory.

Discord

He hiccupped: "I'm fit as a fiddle!" Which surely was going some, For it's hard to be fit as a fiddle, And likewise as tight as a drum.

The Good Old Days

The memory test was monopolizing a conversation in Tennessee. "Ah mind me," said one dark-hued citizen, "of de time when de Mississippi River warn't no wider dan de Ohio am now." "Gwan man, yo' ain' got no memory," interjected a comrade. "Ah minds de time de Mississippi didn't run no furdur dan St. Louie."

The Rhyme Comes True

"I see Mr. and Mrs. Coogan are erecting a magnificent new home." "The house that Jack built, eh?"

No Reason

A tourist had become stuck in a dismal little one-street town in which all the inhabitants appeared to be on the shady side of seventy. "People seem to live a long time hereabouts," he said to a discouraged looking native. "You're right," agreed the other gloomily. "But what for, beats me."



VERY SPEEDY

"That's the terribly fast Mrs. Grass-Wideau." "What's the idea of two wrist watches?" "Oh, only one's a watch. The other's a speedometer."

Bursts and Duds

Payment is made for material for this department. Unavailable manuscript returned only when accompanied by stamped envelope. Address 627 West 43d St., New York City

The First Excuse

Adam: "Of all the brainless—idiotic—foolish—" Eve: "Well, it wasn't my fault. Don't you know that 'an apple a day keeps the doctor away'?"

Had His Number

It was on the overland limited and the conductor was perplexedly studying the slip of pasteboard that had been given him by a pompous-appearing passenger. "Where are you bound for, sir?" he asked. "I'm going to Los Angeles," returned the passenger, "although I must say that I do not see why I should be annoyed by questions, since you hold in your hand—" "I know it," interrupted the railroad man mildly, "but the ticket you have just handed me calls for a solid gold watch."

Done All Possible

Uncle Ben of Moss Center was entertaining the visiting orator after the speech. "Yes," conceded the speaker, "I am tired. Your opera house is very hard to speak in. One's voice seems to be driven back into one's throat." "I know that, but 'taint our fault," Uncle Ben's civic pride led him to defend. "We've put caustics into it an' everything."

Repentance

Rub: "How did Dobbs live down the stain on his character?" Dub: "He inherited a million dollars."

None Slighted

It was early morning in the radio broadcasting station. "This seems a funny time to be sending out bedtime stories," wonderingly remarked the visitor. "But these are for the night workers," said the operator.

Full Measure

Kriss: "Did young Nip do justice to your private stock?" Kross: "You bet, but it was not tempered with mercy."

An Orderly Lunch

Customer: "This hash looks rather neat." Waiter: "Yes, sir. It's a case of a place for everything, and everything in its place."

Exceptional Circumstance

The lady visitor at the prison asked the usual question: "And what are you in for, my good man?" "Borrowin' money, mum," replied the stolid convict. "Borrowing money? But they can't put a person in jail for that." "Not ordinary, mum. But I had to knock a guy down four or five times before he'd lend it to me."

No Assistance Required

Little Jimmie was coming home from school when he saw his father in altercation with a tramp at the back door. Words led to blows, which culminated in the tramp going down under a staggering blow. That night, after Jimmie had finished his prayers, his mother asked if he had not forgotten the customary supplication for the Lord to take care of his father.

"Didn't forget it," retorted Jimmie, "but it's a waste of time. From what I saw this afternoon, Dad's perfectly able to take care of himself."

Long Distance, Please

"Are you sure these field glasses are high power?" asked the lady potential customer. "Madame," replied the ambitious salesman, "when you use these glasses anything less than ten miles away looks like it's behind you."

Worse Than Shell Shock

"This is one of our worst cases," explained the guide in the insane asylum. "He used to be a doughboy in France." "Shell shock?" "No, right after he got out of the Army he went into a restaurant to get a big feed, and found they were all out of everything except beans, prunes, corn meal mush, canned salmon and canned corned beef. It was too much for him."

A Short History of a Job

I. Hired man.
II. Tired man.
III. Fired man.

Stung

"Money makes the mare go" Is an ancient saw, But there is an exception Unto every law.

I went to the races And backed a mare to show, And now I know it is the mare That makes the money go.
—E. D. K.

A Mute Question

"My son is mastering the cornet." "When do you think he'll have it subdued?"



The between-conventions governing body of The American Legion Auxiliary—the National Executive Committee—photographed in Indianapolis at its winter meeting, with representatives of the far-off departments of Alaska and Hawaii present as well as those from each of the continental American departments. Key: 1. Mrs. C. K. Earle, South Carolina alternate. 2. Mrs. Louise J. Sheppard, West Virginia. 3. Mrs. Cornie Cocklin, Vermont. 4. Mrs. H. C. Dozier, Florida. 5. Mrs. Elizabeth O'Brien, Massachusetts. 6. Miss May A. Durkan, Maryland alternate. 7. Mrs. Lillian M. Towne, Maine. 8. Mrs. Lucile Downey, Indiana. 9. Mrs. Frank S. King, Wyoming. 10. Mrs. George C. Wurzbach, Texas. 11. Mrs. Adalin W. Macauley, Wisconsin. 12. Dr. Kate Waller Barrett, Past National President, Virginia. 13. Mrs. G. B. Goetz, Minnesota. 14. Mrs. Arthur Schopper, Missouri. 15. Mrs. W. F. Baker, Georgia. 16. Mrs. Walter Beals, Washington. 17. Mrs. W. A. Baker, Virginia. 18. Mrs. Elizabeth I. Drendell, California alternate. 19. Mrs. T. J. Gist, Nebraska. 20. Mrs. O. D. Oliphant, New Jersey alternate. 21. Mrs. T. J. Salter, Nevada. 22. Mrs. Belle Simpson,

Ottawa Suggested for Legion Reunion With Canadians

INVITATIONS to hold the Legion's Sixth National Convention in Canada this year were tendered at the San Francisco convention last fall by Victoria, B. C., and Montreal, P. Q. Now comes the *Veteran*, official organ of the Great War Veterans' Association of Canada, with a suggestion that the Legion and the G. W. V. A., the largest organization of Canadian ex-service men, combine in a great joint convention. While the places for the 1924 convention of the two organizations are determined—the Legion will meet in St. Paul and the G. W. V. A. in Halifax—the *Veteran* asks, "But what about 1925?" The *Veteran* suggests that Ottawa, national capital of Canada, would be a fitting place for the joint meeting.

New York Posts Ready to Aid State Compensation Applicants

DISTRIBUTION of \$45,000,000 in adjusted compensation voted veterans of New York State last November is expected to start in May, and the State has accepted the offer of the New York department of the Legion to assist in passing out application blanks and filling out the forms. Forms will be sent to each of the nine hundred-odd posts in the State.

The bill provides for the payment of ten dollars for every month of service, with a maximum of \$150, to every soldier, sailor and marine, either enlisted, inducted, warranted or commissioned, who served on active duty any time between April 6, 1917, and November 11, 1918, provided that at time of enlistment the beneficiary was a bona-fide resident of New York State. Payment under the same conditions will also be made to veterans of the Army and

Navy Nurse Corps. No person who refused to subject himself to military discipline on conscientious, political or other grounds is entitled to compensation.

The widow or widower, child or children, mother, father, brother and sister in the order named of a veteran who has died since the act was passed will be paid the sum he would have been entitled to. It is expected that separate provision will be made for relatives of veterans who died in service or who have died since leaving service and before the act was passed.

All claims must be filed before July 1, 1925. Compensation received under the act is exempt from all taxation. Veterans who were residents of New York State at the time of entering service and who have since removed from the State may obtain application blanks either from Carl W. Sudhoff, Service Officer, Department of New York, The American Legion, 302 Hall of Records, New York City, or from the New York Soldiers' Bonus Bureau, Adjutant General's Office, Albany, New York.

Pinochle Tournament Helps Post Fill Its Treasury

AN indoor tournament conducted under the rules of Hoyle helped solve the financial problem of Morton (Illinois) Post. Card games have been used before as a means of building up a treasury, but Morton Post went one step further and developed a regular tournament with an entrance fee. Morton Post's committee had little difficulty in obtaining forty-eight entrants, or twenty-four teams, for its twelve-game tournament. In fact, the number of entries had to be limited to that number because the post clubrooms can accommodate only twelve card tables.

A percentage table of the standing of the teams was kept and at the end of the

twelve-game series prizes were awarded the four leading teams. With expenses totalling fifty-five dollars for prizes and a luncheon for all entrants, the post netted around ninety dollars.

Here's a Legion Substitute for the Old Service Lid

THE American Legion Emblem Division at National Headquarters in Indianapolis has placed on sale a new Legion uniform cap. The cap is shaped like the overseas cap, but is navy blue in color and has gold piping and lettering. The Legion emblem is embroidered on the right side and so is the full name of the Legionnaire's State. The post number is embroidered on the left side. The caps sell at \$2.25 apiece in lots of twenty-four or less and \$2 apiece in lots of twenty-five or more. All the embroidery and lettering are done before the caps are sent from National Headquarters.

The Emblem Division has announced that May 15th is the deadline after which orders for articles cannot be accepted for delivery prior to Memorial Day. In past years many late orders were received for post banners and grave markers which could not be filled in time for the Memorial Day observances for which they were intended.

Post Member, Paying Dues, Gets \$1,000 Accident Insurance

MILTON U. BROWN, JR., POST of Indianapolis is selling insurance. A thousand-dollar accident policy is given each post member for sixty cents in addition to his dues. The dues, recently reduced from \$5 to \$4.40, permit the member to take out the insurance policy without additional expense beyond the cost of



Alaska. 23. Mrs. Mabel Moodie, South Dakota. 24. Mrs. Rose E. Cravens, Kansas. 25. Mrs. J. Light Atlee, Jr., Tennessee. 26. Mrs. Fred Simon, Colorado. 27. Mrs. Carrie Gorrell-Hunter, Iowa. 28. Mrs. Harry T. Southworth, National Vice-President, Arizona. 29. Mrs. Lucy Edwards, Connecticut. 30. Miss Bess B. Wetherholt, National Secretary, Ohio. 31. Mrs. Belle Nye, New Mexico. 32. Mrs. R. E. Fawcett, District of Columbia. 33. Mrs. Franklin L. Bishop, National President, Massachusetts. 34. Mrs. Ada C. Sangster, Michigan. 35. Mrs. Edgar H. Loyhed, National Vice-President, Minnesota. 36. Mrs. William Lynch, Kentucky alternate. 37. Mrs. Winifred H. Calihan, National Vice-President, Kansas. 38. Mrs. Gilbert Stovall, Mississippi. 39. Mrs. William G. Keens, National Vice-President, New York. 40. Mrs. T. H. Halliday, Ohio. 41. Mrs. W. H. Morgan, Illinois. 42. Mrs. Jennie Stewart, National Vice-President, Oklahoma. 43. Mrs. Lowell F. Hobart, Past National President, Ohio. 44. Mrs. Charles Seymour, New York. 45. Mrs. J. P. Barrett, Oklahoma. 46. Mrs. S. H. Bowyer, Arizona. 47. Mrs. Quincy Scott, Montana. 48. Mrs. Cecil B. Spooner, Rhode Island, alternate. 49. Mrs. J. Jorgenson, Hawaii.

last year's dues. So far this year no member has paid his dues without paying also for the insurance policy, which, by reason of being taken out for a group, is lower in cost than it would be if taken out by individuals not members of the group. The policy is known as a common carrier accident policy. It pays compensation up to \$1,000 for injuries received in an accident while riding on trains, street cars or buses.

Penn State Posts Get Pensions and Medals for Police

THE seventy-five policemen who uphold law and order in Lower Merion Township, Pennsylvania, which adjoins Philadelphia and is largely a residential section for Philadelphians, have thanked the five Legion posts of the township for the renewed interest displayed by the citizens in their welfare. A group of Legionnaires, including Past National Commander Franklin D'Olier, interested other citizens in a Police Pension Fund, and shortly before the end of 1923 a solicitation produced about \$12,000 from a thousand contributors. This money was used as the nucleus of a pension fund for the police.

Following the lead of these individual Legionnaires, the five Legion posts located in Lower Merion Township—Bullock-Sanderson Post of Ardmore, John Winthrop Post of Bryn Mawr, Harold D. Speakman Post of Narberth, Bala-Cynwyd Post in the town of that name, and Merion Post—established an American Legion Police Award. The award consists of an honor medal, a citation certificate similar to that which accompanies Distinguished Service Cross awards, and a gold purse. The first award was made to Officer Bernard J. King at a public ceremony. In addition to the medal and certificate, \$250 in gold was presented to him in recognition of his heroic act re-

cently in saving a young boy from a burning home. The certificate was signed by the chief of police of the township and by the chairman of The American Legion Police Award Committee.

The committee, composed of one representative of each of the five Legion posts, will make one or more similar awards each year to members of the police force who have rendered acts of service of the greatest merit in the line of duty or acts most calculated to increase the efficiency of the force. In case the act for which the award is made should cost the life of the recipient, the award will be made in his name to his widow or next of kin, and should there be no such next of kin, the award will be made to the Police Pension Fund.

As a result of these Legion activities, the township commissioners, who are prohibited by law from contributing to the pension fund, became more interested in the police force and raised the salaries of the patrolmen.

"Shoot Two Bits" Plan Fits In With Post Membership Drives

ONE of the principal merits of the new national member-getting plan, by which the Legion hopes to sign up 600,000 new members, each one personally recommended by a Legionnaire or member of the Auxiliary, is the fact that this plan will fit

perfectly into any membership campaign or drive which a post may have started.

As explained in the last issue of the Weekly, the new national plan calls for continuous effort and has no time limit. It is based on the idea that every Legionnaire and Auxiliary member knows several non-Legionnaires who ought to join and who could be persuaded to join if they were told all the facts about the Legion's policies and activities and were personally invited.

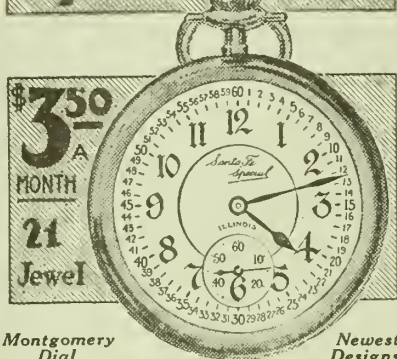
Under the plan adopted, Legionnaires and Auxiliary members may send to the Organization and Membership Division of National Headquarters in Indianapolis twenty-five cents with the name and address of each non-member they wish to join the Legion. The National Headquarters division, whose slogan is "Shoot two bits—we will do the rest," will immediately mail to the prospective member full data on the Legion, together with a personal invitation to join signed by National Commander John R. Quinn. It will also send a guest card inviting the prospective member to attend the next meeting of the post for which he has been recommended. Posts will be notified when National Headquarters has conveyed the invitations to the prospective members in their communities, and each post will follow up the National Commander's invitation with a personal invitation of its own, extended during a personal interview if possible.

Many posts which have prepared lists of eligible non-Legionnaires of their communities are expected to request each of their members to forward twenty-five cents to the Organization and Membership Division with the name of one of the men on the list of eligibles.

Dodgers explaining the plan fully will be placed in the hands of every Legionnaire, and the Auxiliary is also distributing the dodgers widely. Further details of the system are given on page 25 of this issue.

THIS is addressed to the member who has paid his dues. Did you mail to the Weekly the 1924 subscription card which was handed you at the same time you got your membership receipt? If your post adjutant promised to mail in your subscription card and those of the other members of your post, has he done so? Figures show that in each department several hundred members whose dues are recorded as paid are not yet listed on the Weekly's 1924 subscription lists. They cannot be listed until the Weekly's circulation department receives the subscription cards for which these members have paid.

Santa Fe Special



No Money Down

While other watch dealers are raising their prices, asking you for larger monthly payments, and making payment terms harder for you to meet, we are offering you our new model Santa Fe Special, no advance in price, no money down, easier terms and smaller monthly payments. WE realize the war is over and in order to double our business we MUST give you pre war inducements, better prices, easier terms and smaller payments.

LOOK

Adjusted to Positions
Adjusted to Temperature
Adjusted to Isochronism
Adjusted to the Second
Thin Model. All Sizes.

Without one penny of advance payment let us place in your hands to see, to examine, to inspect, to admire, to approve, a real masterpiece in watch creation. A watch which passes the most rigid inspection and measures up to the exacting requirements of the great Santa Fe Railway System, and other great American trunk lines.

Page 12 of Our Watch Book Is of Special Interest to You

Ask for our Watch Book free—then select the Watch you would like to see, either the famous Santa Fe Special or the 6 position Bunn Special, and let us explain our easy payment plan and send the watch express prepaid for you to examine. No Money Down. Remember—No money down—easy payments buys a master timepiece—a 21 Jewel guaranteed for a lifetime at about half the price you pay for a similar watch of other makes. No money down—a wonder offer.

SANTA FE WATCH COMPANY

3111 Thomas Bldg., Topeka, Kansas
(Home of the Great Santa Fe Railway)

A Letter, Post Card or this Coupon Will Bring My Free Watch Book

SANTA FE WATCH CO.,
3111 Thomas Bldg., Topeka, Kansas

Please send me your New Watch Book with the understanding that this request does not obligate me in any way.

Name

Address State

Other live posts are making money by showing Legion films. If your post's activities are held up for want of money,

Cut out and mail this coupon immediately to The American Legion Film Service, National Headquarters, The American Legion, Indianapolis, Ind.

Director, The American Legion Film Service:

Please give me full information about the new motion-picture film, "The Whipping Boss," which you are furnishing to Legion Posts. When can we get the picture and what money can be made from its showing?

Name

Official title and post

City State

If your post officials don't take action in this matter, call it to their attention at the next post meeting. It's up to every post member to help his post—here's your chance.

National Headquarters Installs Kansan as Organization Leader

FRANK E. SAMUEL, for four and one-half years department adjutant of The American Legion in Kansas, now heads the newly-created Division of Organization and Membership at National Headquarters.

Mr. Samuel, who is third oldest department adjutant in point of service, is one of the outstanding figures in the Legion because of the development of the Sunflower State as one of the bulwarks of the Legion. Twenty-five thousand veterans are regularly enrolled as members of the Legion in this State, and 380 communities are served by posts. During Mr. Samuel's term of office, the State adjusted compensation law was enacted, entitling World War service men to one dollar for every day of service, the \$100,000 necessary to endow the Legion's regional orphan home near Independence was raised and many other important Legion activities were completed.

The Fifth National Convention directed that an organization and membership division be started to work out plans for post activities and assist post officials in han-

dling the membership questions. During the first years of the Legion a similar division operated, but it was discontinued in 1922.

Fighters Who Invested in Liberty Bonds Can Square Accounts

BOTH the War and Navy Departments are still holding Liberty Bonds or refund checks belonging to ex-service men.

The War Department has 1,203 Liberty Bonds with a par value of \$92,100 which were paid for by soldiers by allotments from their service pay, and delivery can be made only upon request of the owners. During the past three months \$24,850 worth of bonds have been delivered. Anyone who paid for a bond which has not been delivered may obtain it by writing to the Allotment Bond Division, Army Finance Office, 1800 Virginia Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C. He should give full name, address, date of enlistment, serial number, organization at time payment on bond started, and the amount and issue of bond.

The Navy Department has no undelivered bonds, but it has 251 refund checks totalling \$7,447.50 awaiting delivery to former sailors. These checks cover partial payments made on bonds of the Third and Fourth Liberty Loans. Where payments were not completed, refund checks for the partial payments have been drawn. Any former Navy man who subscribed for a bond and failed to complete payment may obtain his refund by writing to Admiral T. J. Cowie, Navy Building, Washington, D. C. The same information required by the Army Finance Office, as stated above, should be given in the letter.

Naval Reservists Have Chance to Get In Olympic Games

THE Bureau of Navigation of the Navy Department has invited members of the Naval Reserve Force to compete for positions as members of the navy contingent of the American Olympic team at the Paris games this summer. Elimination contests will be held by commandants of the various naval districts. Those officers and men who are considered good prospects for the team will be sent to the Naval Academy for preparation before the final tryouts for the American Olympic team, which will take place early next summer.



Frank E. Samuel, chief of the Legion's Division of Organization and Membership

13 WEEKS FOR 15 CENTS

The Pathfinder

SHOWS THE WAY THROUGH THE JUNGLE OF EVENTS

You've heard your neighbor praise the Pathfinder, the wonderful weekly news and story magazine with over half a million subscribers. Unbiased digest of national and world affairs. Check full of just the kind of reading you want. Fun, fashions, question box, books, health—entertainment and instruction for all. Exciting serial and short stories. Send 15c (coin or stamps) today for this big \$1 paper 13 weeks. Money back if not satisfied. Sample copies free.

PATHFINDER, 502 Langdon Sta., WASHINGTON, D. C.

SELL

Men's Work and Dress Shoes
from factory to wearer

EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY

MASON SHOE MFG. CO.

Dept. D, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

These Men Can Be of Service To Distressed Buddies

QUERIES aimed at locating service men whose statements are necessary to substantiate compensation claims should be sent to the Legion's National Rehabilitation Committee, 417 Bond Building, Washington, D. C. The committee will be glad to assist in finding men after other means have failed, and, if necessary, will advertise through the Weekly. The Committee wants to hear from the following:

MORRIS NESS, ex-corporal, Co. F, 10th Bn., 20th Engrs.

RALPH HINES, RALPH HAGEY, FRED GILMORE, CLARENCE FISHER, all of Co. B, 20th U. S. Guards (?), and any other men who knew SGT. WILLIAM A. McNEIL.

WALTER COFFEE, pvt., Co. F, 101st Ammunition Trn.

HUBERT CROWNINSHIELD, 74th Inf.

CHARLES W. BACKE, JOHN W. SHERMAN, EDWARD W. WERNER, WILLIAM A. WILLIG, formerly of Co. C, 70th Engrs., and any others who knew R. R. WHITERS.

HARRY VINALL, GILBERT JANNON and others who knew G. P. FRENCH, Co. A, 53d Engrs.

Comrades who can furnish details concerning death of PVT. GUY UTTER, Co. C, 30th Inf., Third Div.

Comrades of FLOYD C. BOSTON, formerly with Fifth Mass. Inf.

Former members of Cos. F and L, 356th Inf., 89th Div., who knew CHARLES H. SMITH.

CAPT. BICE, M.C., of Plattsburg Hospital staff, WILLIAM THORNE, patient in this hospital in March, 1919, and others who knew PERRY W. VALENTINE.

Former Marines who knew PVT. CHARLES WEBSTER BUCK, 6th M. G. Bn.

Former members of 114th Co., C. A. C., or 7th Co., Southern New York (?), who knew EDWARD C. BAIRD.

LEGION LIBRARY

Book Service

ATTENTION is directed to the volume entitled "U. S. Official Pictures of the World War," which is again being offered to readers of the Weekly for a limited time. Orders for this book will be accepted until April 30th. A description of the book follows:

U. S. OFFICIAL PICTURES OF THE WORLD WAR. Both the Army and Navy editions, previously published, are combined in this volume. A carefully selected collection of more than two thousand official Signal Corps photographs giving a comprehensive pictorial history of all branches of the service and of all American activities of the World War. Farewell parades, troops in training, transports, familiar scenes in France and occupied Germany, actual battle scenes, battleships, destroyers, are all represented. In addition there are concise reports of the actions at Cantigny, Château-Thierry, St. Mihiel, the Meuse-Argonne and other important operations. Non-combat arms covered. Brief statistical records of all combat divisions and complete final report of General Pershing. 930 pages, 9 x 11 inches. Price: \$12.15.

HISTORY OF THE 14TH ENGINEERS. Official. Based on Col. Wooten's official report, government records, private diaries, letters and other data. Complete regimental roster. 161 illustrations and two large insert maps. 195 pages, 8 x 10½ inches. Price: \$5.

HISTORY OF THE 29TH DIVISION. Official. Complete roster. 240 illustrations. Maps. 493 pages. Price: \$5.

OUR NAVY AT WAR, BY JOSEPHUS DANIELS, former Secretary of the Navy. The book of 374 pages contains 64 illustrations. Special price: \$2.

THE VICTORY AT SEA. By Rear Admiral William S. Sims. The Navy in the War. 410 pages. Price: \$3.20.

A HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN LEGION. By Marquis James. 320 pages. 36 illustrations. Price: \$2.50.

Prices listed are net and include packing and mailing charges. Send order with remittance to the Legion Library, 627 West 43rd Street, New York City.



KAHN

MADE-TO-MEASURE CLOTHES

Particular men who have worn Kahn made-to-measure clothes for years frankly characterize the clothes now being produced by us as "the finest Kahn ever made."

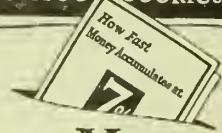
These fine clothes, tailored to your measure and emphasizing your personality in their distinctive styling, can now be purchased at surprisingly moderate prices—\$30 to \$75.

It is the part of wisdom to meet the Kahn dealer in your community and graduate into the Kahn tailored class.

KAHN TAILORING COMPANY
OF INDIANAPOLIS



This free booklet explains



How You can build a fortune

by monthly payments invested
in these 7% Gold Bonds issued
by the South's Oldest
Mortgage Investment House

**\$50.00 a month becomes \$15,705.54
in fifteen years**

You can become financially independent in just a few years. You can make sure that your later years will be spent in ease and comfort. You can *actually* accumulate a sizable fortune simply by investing a certain portion of your salary or earnings in these safe 7% first mortgage gold bonds, issued by the South's Oldest Mortgage Investment House, and backed by a record of 58 years without loss to a single investor.

Send today for the story of "How Fast Money Accumulates at 7%," and learn how thousands of our customers have found in our improved Monthly Investment Plan, a sure, safe way to wealth. Don't delay this step which will bring you success and happiness—*mail the coupon now.*

ADAIR REALTY & TRUST CO.

Established 1865

1303 Healey Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.

Gentlemen:—Please send me without charge or obligation your booklet, "How Fast Money Accumulates at 7%."

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

City.....State.....

Wanted: Five More Pallbearers

(Continued from page 7)

With this in mind let us attend to the words of Senator Reed.

"I am telling those who are working to prevent the enactment into law of this measure that there is nothing to be gained by deluding themselves," said the Senator. "We might as well face the facts and be honest about it. The 'bonus' bill will pass the House and it will pass the Senate. I believe Mr. Coolidge will veto it. It will repass the House by the two thirds' majority required to override a veto. Then it will come again to the Senate. Thirty-three votes must be found there to sustain a veto. Heads have been counted and counted carefully. Twenty-eight votes to sustain a veto are sure. I think we can get three more. But it takes two in addition to these. Those two are not certain."

Senator Reed speaks very frankly, and checking his remarks against the best information available here, both in the pro and anti-compensation camps, I think they give as true a picture of the situation as it is possible to present at this time. I find anti-compensation people, in the Senate and elsewhere, who take a more optimistic view; who say and verily believe that when President Coolidge cracks the party whip and brings to bear that compelling pressure he certainly will bring to bear if he vetoes the bill, the needed thirty-three Senators will be found, with three or four to spare. On the other hand I find antis who think their fight is lost. I find pros who are just as certain that it is won, and that the antis will be lucky to get even twenty-eight votes on a veto roll-call. But balancing all their reports and surmises one against the other, I find Reed's calculations strike about the mean average of thoughtful judgment.

The fight, then, narrows down to about five Senators, about three of whom the antis feel may be rather more inclined to go with them than with the pros. The balance between victory and defeat in the four-year struggle for adjusted compensation is as delicately adjusted as all that.

But the five Senators? Who are they? Name them!

I can foresee those questions coming my way in no less than five hundred and fifty-five letters. But have a heart. I'd oblige you if I could. Regardless of any personal interest I may have in the matter, I'd walk all the way to What Cheer, Iowa, just for a chance to whisper the names in the ear of the post commander out there. Then I'd come back here and lay the foundations of a fortune as a legislative prognosticator or go in the mind-reading business. But I don't know who the five Senators are. Neither does Mr. Reed, Mr. Coolidge, John R. Quinn or John Thomas Taylor. And none of us are going to guess for publication. Mr. Vanderlip tried that. But anyway, why ask me or anyone else when you can ask your Senators just as well. Your Senators—and every State has two—may be the two who by Senator Reed's computation may tell the tale.

The antis will be after your Senators, don't worry about that. They will importune and persuade and cajole with them—are doing it now. The only reason the antis are so dubious about

whether success will prosper their efforts is because they know the Legion all over the country and the friends of compensation generally are in their fighting clothes. In the eight weeks that have elapsed since the Legion struck out in its spectacular counter-drive against the phony propaganda that had this fight all but won for Big Business, the Adjusted Compensation Bill has been snatched from what had begun to look like defeat at this session. The opposition here is hoping against hope that this drive will reach its peak and begin to wane. They see in that their only chance. It is a slim chance, but one they are not neglecting. On the other hand they are cultivating this lone chance with every sinew at their command. New resources are being mobilized to this end—new resources to replace those the Legion has exposed and put to flight before their denunciation by the President and the arrows of nationwide condemnation.

Five or six weeks more will bring on the test that tells—the Senate veto vote—though every intervening day will count also. The experts figure that Mr. Coolidge will get the bill early in April. This would throw the Senate veto contest into about the middle of April—maybe a little later. The antis have an idea that time is fighting on their side. They will sling in amendments and work every known parliamentary dodge to delay the progress of the bill in the hope that Legion posts all over the map will wind themselves and stop to rest up.

Please restrain that impulse to climb my frame for trying to give advice or sound warnings. I'm doing neither. I am only repeating what everyone hears who knows what is going on in "bonus" circles—pro and anti—here in Washington.

The Legion's national campaign of education on the adjusted compensation question, however, is in no danger of going as the national campaign against that issue went. This is the case because the Legion's campaign is founded on fact, on the advocacy of a debt the nation has acknowledged to the veterans and wants paid. The campaign of Big Business was founded on misrepresentation which descended to detail. The very audacity with which these rich interests tried to fool the people and fool Congress proved their undoing to a considerable extent.

Leaving the moral issue aside, the Legion at least has had the good judgment to wage a clean and truthful fight. It has waged a sincere fight. These things have impressed Congress. They have been very obvious. Take the single item of the letters which veterans and their friends all over the country are now writing to Congressmen asking where they stand on the "bonus" bill. They are not form letters. They show the existence of a real sentiment for adjusted compensation just as clearly as the form screeds engineered by the financial interests showed how false and unreal was the sentiment against that measure. If the sort of letters from the "country" keep descending upon Congress for the next five weeks as they have descended for the past five the chances of the antis' adding a single name to the list



"I Didn't Know You Could Get 7½%"

People who own our First Mortgage Bonds, secured by property in Florida cities, sometimes say to us: "I didn't know you could get as much as 7½% with safety, until I learned that many people had been getting it, year after year, from your bonds. That, with my own investigations, convinced me."

Investigate Miller Bonds. You will find that they never caused any investor to lose a dollar. Mail the coupon today for free booklet, "Getting Acquainted With Your Investment Banker."

G. L. MILLER
Bond & Mortgage Company
Florida's Oldest First Mortgage Bond House
706 Miller Bldg. Miami, Florida

G. L. MILLER BOND &
MORTGAGE COMPANY
706 Miller Bldg., Miami, Florida

Please send me, without obligation, the booklet "Getting Acquainted With Your Investment Banker," and circular describing a good bond issue paying 7½%.

Name.....

Address.....

City and State.....

of their twenty-eight sure-thing Senators are not worth enough to offer quotations on.

There is only about one thing that can happen to put the skids under the Legion campaign. Within the next four or five weeks the boys will read a lot of pleasant news in the papers. "Bonus Passes House." "Bonus Reported by Senate Committee." "Bonus Passes Senate." They might get so cheered up by all this that they would decide to knock off work and celebrate for a while and forget the veto fight.

Last week I enumerated some of the evidence made public by Mr. Quinn which disclosed how corporations in which Mr. Mellon is a shareholder had assisted in financing the Ex-Service Men's Anti-Bonus League and contributed toward the tide of propaganda against adjusted compensation. I mentioned also the comment of Mr. Mellon that he was unaware of the activities of corporations "known as the Mellon interests," but that he personally had contributed nothing to any such activity. This disclaimer was not sufficiently explicit to satisfy certain members of Congress who are friendly to the Adjusted Compensation Bill, and Senator Caraway of Arkansas wrote the Secretary asking him to be a little more specific. The Senator asked Mr. Mellon particularly if he had "advised, consulted or contributed, either through yourself or your business associates," to the League. This brought a response from the Secretary which is capable of no misinterpretation.

I have not been consulted with [wrote the Secretary] nor contributed personally to this activity. I have no knowledge of what my former business associates or their companies may have done in the matter. . . . I have never authorized nor co-operated with Mr. Davison or any other person in recommending any fund whatever that had for its purpose any propaganda against the soldiers' adjusted compensation measure.

The Mr. Davison referred to is George S. Davison, president of the Gulf Refining Company and other corporations generally known as the Mellon interests. The Weekly previously has published a photostatic copy of a letter showing that Mr. Davison undertook to raise a fund in Pittsburgh for the Anti-Bonus League and that H. B. Rust, president of the Koppers Company, another Mellon concern, promised to send a "substantial" check to Mr. Davison for the League's use.

Mr. Mellon's statement to Senator Caraway makes it clear that the Secretary wishes it understood that he was not consulted or informed of these proceedings. That much is plain, but the matter still remains complicated by a sworn statement which has come into my possession and a copy of which, I understand, is in the private files of the Senator from Arkansas. The statement was made and sworn to by Edward L. Allen of New York City, founder and for fourteen months directing executive of the Anti-Bonus League. I have related in previous letters how Mr. Allen quit the League when he saw it getting into the hands of Big Business—and the Mellon interests in particular, according to Allen's story. This passage occurs in the Allen affidavit:

Shortly after said Batchelor [Bronson



Any Man Can Get Long Wear From Rollins Socks

If you don't want to wear silk, one of these more economical styles will please you. Rollins Style No. 454 is a fine mercerized yarn sock, light weight and fine gauge. It is reinforced at all points of wear, with high spliced heel, double sole and toe guard. Rollins Style No. 999 is the same as Style 454 except heavier in weight—made for the man who does not care for a gauge weight.

Former soldiers, sailors and marines are now the workers—the active men who are hard on socks. Many thousands wear Rollins Hosiery. In Rollins only the very best of yarns are used. And Rollins Harms-Not Dye provides fast, lustrous colors without weakening the living strength of the fabric. The result is good looks combined with extra long wear. Ask your local merchant for Rollins.

ROLLINS HOSIERY MILLS, DES MOINES, IOWA
Factories: Des Moines and Boone, Iowa

ROLLINS HOSIERY

For Men, Women and Children



Your Leading Citizens

What do they know about your Post and the 10,000 other Posts of The American Legion?

Do they know that your Post can do an unlimited amount of good for the city? Do they recognize your Post as an asset to your city and call on you to help with the problems that confront your community? Do they know of the hospitalization problem that the Legion is trying to overcome? Do they know of the community centers and playgrounds organized by the Legion?

If your leading citizens were regular readers of The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly, they would be well informed about The Legion and its many good activities. They would also know that a Legion Post is a community asset to every city, if they were subscribers for The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly, they would become some of your Post's best friends.

Show them this article and they will be glad to give you their subscriptions for a year at \$2.00 each (52 issues).

Make your leading citizens friends of the Legion by making them readers of The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly.

ALL OF YOUR LEADING CITIZENS SHOULD READ IT!

TYPEWRITER PRICES SMASHED.

ONLY
\$2⁰⁰
DOWN

A YEAR
TO PAY

10 Days
FREE
Trial

SAVE OVER
HALF

of a beautiful
Underwood, Remington, or Oliver. The world's best makes. Standard, full size machines with Universal Keyboard. Direct from rebuilder to you at tremendous saving.

Every machine fully guaranteed full ten years. Completely rebuilt from top to bottom, new letters, new platen, new key ring, newly enameled and nicked. Looks and works like a brand new machine. Equipped with back spacer, stencil device, automatic ribbon reverse, tabulator, two-color ribbon. All modern improvements.

Send No Money—just write for our big FREE Catalog showing all machines in full colors. Also brings full details of our direct-to-you easy payment selling plan.

Big FREE Catalog mailed immediately to those who act now. Don't lose a minute. Save over half if you write now.

INTERNATIONAL TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE
177 No. State St. Dept. 3-2A, Chicago, Ill.



Your choice

of a beautiful
Underwood, Remington, or Oliver.

Write FOR BOOK ABOUT **Elto** 3 H.P.—The Fastest "Light Twin"



Designed and Built by Ole Evrnuide
Weights less than 17 lbs. per h.p.
Gives half more power, much more speed,
yet easy to carry. Instant starting without
spinning. Safe rudder steering. Trouble
proof carburetor. Push button reverse,
without danger of tipping boat. The ideal
family motor. Fits carrying case without
taking apart. Write for catalog.
ELTO OUTBOARD MOTOR COMPANY
Manufacturers' Home Bldg.,
Dept. 30 Milwaukee, Wis.



"HELP WANTED"
—Uncle Sam—
Ex-Service Men
Get
Special Preference
\$1400 to \$3000 Year

Become Railway Mail Clerks

Steady Work
Paid
Vacations
Common education
sufficient

Franklin Institute
Dept. J186
Rochester, N. Y.

Kindly send me, entirely free, of
charge, (1) A full description of the
position checked below; (2) A list of
U. S. Government Jobs obtainable; (3)
Send full information describing preference.

... Railway Mail Clerk (\$1600 to \$2300)
... Postoffice Clerk (\$1400 to \$1800)
... City Mail Carrier (\$1400 to \$1800)
... Rural Mail Carrier (\$1600 to \$2600)
... Income Tax Auditor (\$2040 to \$3000)

Name

Batchelor, a publicity man] was employed he told me that he had secured an appointment to see Andrew W. Mellon through his intimate acquaintance with John T. Adams, Chairman of the Republican National Committee. A few days later he advised me that he had gone to Washington and kept his appointment with Mr. Mellon. Where they met he did not say. At the same time he stated to me that Mr. Mellon had given his complete approval to certain plans (not explained to me) that he had submitted to Mr. Mellon. He proposed a trip to the Middle West to secure funds and intimated that leads to men in that section who would subscribe funds to carry out the plans had been furnished him by Mr. Mellon.

Owing to this action and other indications of his too great interest in tax reduction matters I discharged said Batchelor shortly after this incident. I understand, however, that he was reemployed immediately after my resignation at a salary of \$250 per week.

Major Richard S. Buck, a member of the executive committee of the League and a consulting engineer for the Brooklyn Cities (sic) Railway, stated to me that he was intimately acquainted with Mr. George W. Davison of Pittsburgh, Pa., who, Major Buck also stated, was very close to the Mellon interests of the same city. Buck told me that Davison had talked to him while on a trip to New York and that he would undertake to raise money for the League in Pittsburgh. On two different occasions Buck told me that he had talked to Davison on the telephone regarding the raising of money, the last phone conversation being held one Saturday afternoon immediately after Mr. Davison had been in conference with Mr. Andrew W. Mellon in Washington. Major Buck told me that upon that occasion Mr. Davison told him that he had up to that time raised \$7,500 for the League and that the balance of \$20,000 would be forthcoming shortly after his return to Pittsburgh.

On the face of these exhibits it would seem that either Mr. Allen has sworn to a number of things which aren't so or was misled by Mr. Batchelor and Major Buck, or Secretary Mellon is mistaken in the assurances he has given Senator Caraway.

Additional evidence linking persons associated with the Mellon interests with the efforts to raise money for the Anti-Bonus League is furnished in a letter a facsimile of which is printed in connection with this article. Though this letter mentions the name of R. B. Mellon, a brother of the Secretary, there is no intimation that the Secretary himself was concerned in the matter.

In this letter Major Buck introduces Mr. Allen to George S. Davison. The postscript of the letter suggests that Mr. Davison may be able to present Mr. Allen to R. B. Mellon, who has stepped into most of the corporation offices and directorships which Andrew W. Mellon vacated when he became a member of the Cabinet. Mr. Allen took this letter to Pittsburgh and met Mr. Davison, but he did not see any of the Mellons, that detail being left to Buck and Batchelor.

Mr. Allen feels so strongly about what he calls the "betrayal" of the League to the Mellon and like interests that he came to Washington last week to appear before the House Ways and Means Committee which was conducting public hearings on the Adjusted Compensation Bill. Mr. Allen told the com-

mittee he was still against adjusted compensation, and that he hoped the bill would be defeated, but he said that like President Coolidge, he deplored some of the means that were being used against the bill, and that in his opinion the Anti-Bonus League fell in the deplorable class. In response to questions by members of the committee Mr. Allen said that when he left the organization in December the paid membership of the League was four hundred. He said a quarter of a million pamphlets and other matter had been mailed out to prospects to get this number, who paid one dollar each into the League's treasury. The cost of getting in these four hundred, Allen said, was about \$30,000. A thousand additional names were carried on the membership rosters, Allen said, but their dues either had been paid by other persons or not paid at all. Eighty percent of the total were former commissioned officers, though Allen, who was a sergeant, said the League's appeal had been directed especially at former enlisted men.

The Washington representative of the League addressed the committee and argued that the League, though its actual membership might be rather small, spoke for eighty-five percent of the veterans of the World War. Asked how he arrived at this estimate, the League spokesman said he figured the League represented all the veterans who were not in the Legion. Asked how the League got its money to operate on, the representative said it came from contributions. From whom? The representative did not know. From what class of citizens? From all classes, but the average contribution was about \$28.

A few minutes later Mr. Taylor of the Legion's legislative committee placed before the committee a list of about four hundred contributors, which included Elbert H. Gary, Harold S. Vanderbilt, Cleveland H. Dodge and others previously referred to in my articles. And also, to run about one-third of the way down the alphabet, the following:

CORNELIUS R. AGNEW, vice president, Farmers' Loan & Trust Co., New York, and director of several other corporations.

FREDERICK WINTHROP ALLEN, member of firm of Lee Higginson & Co., bankers, Boston; director Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad, Colorado Power Co., Merchant Shipbuilding Corporation, Midvale Steel Co., etc.

AVERY D. ANDREWS, American representative, Royal Dutch Petroleum Co., and officer or director of fifteen other oil companies, banks, and steamship lines whose operations encompass the globe.

KIMBALL C. ATWOOD, president, Preferred Accident Insurance Company; vice president Atwood Fire Insurance Company; director Assurance Company of America, etc.

JULES S. BACHS, director Aetna Explosives Company, Invincible Oil Company, Maxwell Motors Company, Minneapolis & St. Louis Railroad, Cuba Distilling Company and twenty-one other corporations.

WILLIAM H. CHILDS, chairman, Bon Ami Co.; director Crucible Steel Co., General Chemical Co., the Outlook Co., Mechanics & Metals Bank of New York, etc.

H. W. DE FOREST, director, Illinois Central, Arizona & Eastern, Southern Pacific, and eleven other railroads; Pacific Mail Steamship Company, Pacific Oil Company (chairman of board), Western Union Telegraph Company, Wells Fargo & Co., Niagara Fire Insurance Company, National

Bank of Commerce, New York, etc.

FREDERICK H. ECKER, vice president, Metropolitan Life Insurance Company; member executive committee, Chamber of Commerce of State of New York; director, Chase National Bank, New York; director, Cincinnati, Indianapolis & Western, Denver & Rio Grande Western, St. Louis & San Francisco, Western Pacific and other railroads.

HOWARD ELLIOTT, chairman of board, Northern Pacific Railroad; director, Burlington, Colorado & Southern; New York, Ontario & Western, Rutland and other railroads; director, Western Union Telegraph Company and other corporations.

HENRY EVANS, chairman of board, Continental Insurance Company, American Eagle Fire Insurance Company and Fidelity-Phenix Fire Insurance Company; president, American Eagle Investing Company; vice-president American Writing Paper Company; director, Sloss-Sheffield Steel & Iron Company.

CHARLES A. GOULD, president, Associated Dry Goods Corporation of New York and Associated Dry Goods Corporation of Virginia; vice president and director: Lord & Taylor, New York; C. G. Gunthers' Sons and Hahne & Co., Newark; J. N. Adam & Co., Buffalo; Powers Mercantile Company, Minneapolis; Stewart & Co., Baltimore; Stewart Dry Goods Company, Louisville.

J. HORACE HARDING, director, American Beet Sugar Company, American Express Company, Anaconda Copper Company, Wabash and several other railroads and banks.

CHARLES HAYDEN, of Hayden, Stone & Co., New York, president, Alaska Gold Mines Co.; chairman of board, Mesabi Iron Company, Minneapolis & St. Louis Railway, Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway; vice president and director, Butte & Superior Mining Co., Ray Consolidated Copper Company, Utah Copper Company; director, American Locomotive Company, American Railway Express Company, Coca-Cola Company, Cuba Cane Sugar Company, Pere Marquette Railway, Shasta Zinc & Copper Company, Wright Aeronautical Corporation and thirty-nine other corporations.

THOMAS W. LAMONT, partner of J. P. Morgan, international financier.

This fixed the League with the committee. Some of the anti-"bonus" people saw it coming, I believe, because plans for the League's successor, or projected successor, already are being shaped. One of the troubles about killing weeds is that as soon as you kill one another starts up in its place.

That is the way with this adjusted compensation fight. The Legion and its friends and allies will have to keep up their present pace a little while longer to win, but I know a lot of people here in Washington who wish that that is all they had to do so the Legion wouldn't win. Prominent among these are some of the twenty-eight sure-thing Senatorial pallbearers who are out beating the brush for five colleagues to join them with crape gloves.

With Privilege of Stopover

(Continued from page 4)

her. But life, Bill reflected, was full of things like that, and hence worth living.

A good deal of his dislike for her had, of course, evaporated already. He didn't like her, and, he thought, never would. But she was in trouble; Bill had an idea, too, that it was going to turn out to be extremely serious trouble. He didn't believe Governor Winston's life was in danger, but he did think that something that might very well mean more to Barbara than his life was in very great jeopardy indeed—his reputation, and, with it, his career.

For you couldn't get away from the fact that Winston's conduct had been strange. That was, indeed, a mild and kindly word to use. Here was the famous Governor of a great State who had been, quite obviously, aware of the fact that he was to be abducted from the train that was taking him home. He had heard, from Barbara, of Bill's attempt to warn him; what he had said had made that plain. But that warning had not been necessary. Something, Bill couldn't help feeling, was very fishy. Yet there had been, too, in those few moments of talk in the snow-drift, a certain note in Winston's voice that Bill remembered with liking and respect.

Whatever was going on was deep; so much he was sure. And it might be—Bill hoped it was—that Winston was matching his wits with his enemies; that he had some legitimate reason for conduct that was, on its face, either crooked or insane. And then Bill saw Barbara coming, from an elevator, and jumped up to meet her.

She had never, in his brief acquaint-

ance with her, looked lovelier. She had, for one thing, never been so simply dressed; she wore a sport suit and a little hat, and they brought out some childish quality in her that he had missed before. She was pale, but the absence of color became her well. She did flush the least bit just as she saw him, and into her eyes there flashed that hostility toward him, as an individual, that had always, before this, been the dominant thing about her when he looked at her. She couldn't help that, seemingly, but she conquered the feeling it had betrayed at once and came to him, her hand stretched out as a signal that hostilities were ended.

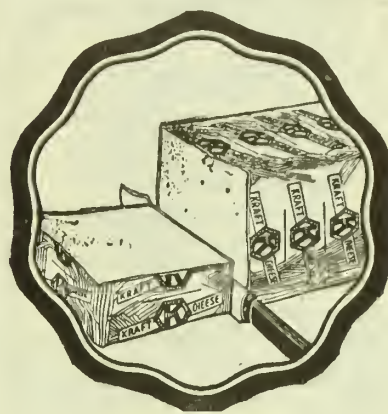
"I'm so glad to see you!" she said. "Will it be all right if I just say I know I've acted like a beast and that I'm sorry—?"

"Oh, let's forget all that!" he said, and laughed. "I behaved like a jack-ass—and I'm sorry, too. Now—about your father—"

Swiftly, and in as few words as possible, he told her just what he had seen and heard and knew. She gasped when he told of how they had been thrown from the train.

"Oh!" she cried. "He—you might both have been killed—"

"Not a chance," said Bill. "Miss Winston, I don't like those lads a bit better than you do, and I can assure you that I'm not in the habit of being thrown from a train without taking the right sort of steps at the first possible moment. You might say my account with those fellows was open. But they couldn't have killed us—not that way. Nor even hurt us much. The train wasn't going more than ten miles an hour, and you never saw so much snow



Do You Remember?

Kraft Cheese was "Over There"—more than eight million pounds of it. It was intended for the Company mess, but we are told that little of it got beyond the Shave-tails and Mess-sergeants.

Tough luck, fellows, still you'll admit there was nothing wrong with their idea of good cheese. But anyway, bars and chevrons no longer stand between you and Kraft Cheese; you can get it at any grocery or delicatessen. Send for free recipe book AL 3.

J. L. KRAFT & BROS. CO.
CHICAGO—NEW YORK—SAN FRANCISCO
KRAFT-MAC LAREN CHEESE CO., LTD.
MONTREAL, CANADA

KRAFT CHEESE

Decidedly Better



Mild Mellow Thomas

PORTO RICAN cigars are the freest-burning of all cigars. They are mild, and can be smoked steadily, yet they are rich in aroma because they contain the volatile oils not found in tobacco grown outside the tropics.

They cost less than other imported cigars because they are admitted to this country free as a product of our colonial possessions.

Porto Rican cigars are made in a true tobacco climate, where moderate humidity from the sea prevents tobacco from drying out. They come to the smoker with all their aromatic oils unchanged.

Let us send you "The Story of a Porto Rican Cigar." It's interesting.

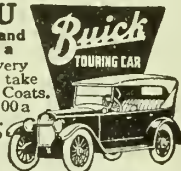
Government of Porto Rico

TOBACCO GUARANTEE AGENCY
136 Water Street, N. Y.
J. F. Vazquez, Agent.



I OFFER YOU \$200 A WEEK

We want men and women in every community to demonstrate and take orders for Comer All-Weather Coats. New offer enables you to earn \$200 a week and a Buick Touring Car. No collecting or delivering. No experience needed. Mail the coupon now for full details.



The Comer Mfg. Co., Dept. BF-451, Dayton, O.

Just Mail This NOW
The Comer Mfg. Co., Dept. BF-451, Dayton, O.

Without obligating me in any way please tell me how I can make \$200 a week and get a Buick Touring Car.

Name.....

Address.....

Print or write plainly

MINSTRELS

Musical Comedies and Revues, with full instructions for staging. Full line of plays, music, crossfire, monologues, afterpieces, vaudeville acts and make-up. CATALOGUE FREE.
T. S. DENISON & CO., 623 So. Wabash, Dept. 66, Chicago

BUCHSTEIN'S FIBRE LIMB

is soothing to your stump—strong, cool, neat, light. Guaranteed 5 years. Easy payments.

Also fibre arms, and braces for all deformities.
J. BUCHSTEIN CO., 610 3rd Ave. S., Minneapolis, Minn.

Send for Catalog Today

Paterson Civil Service School

Dept. 633A ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Sirs: Send me without charge your Catalog, describing this and other U. S. Government positions.

Name.....

Address.....

Common education sufficient. No "pull" necessary. Mail coupon for Catalog.

Paterson Civil Service School

Dept. 633A Rochester, N. Y.

in your life, or ever will see so much."

"Well," she said, not much appeased.

"What happened then?"

"Your father said something," Bill went on. "He said it seemed to him that all that was superfluous. I think that's the grandest bit of pinch hitting I ever saw in finding the right word quick."

She laughed.

"Oh, Dad's good at that!" she said. Then she frowned, and became serious again. "And then—?" she asked.

He told her. What Winston had said, and about the ring—which he showed her; she only glanced at it, and nodded, impatiently, as if it were absurd to suppose she wouldn't have trusted him, anyway, whether he had a token or not—and about the crunching feet in the snow and his own flight to Butte.

"I didn't exactly like leaving him," he said. "But he seemed to know what he wanted, and to be pretty sure they weren't going to hurt him—"

"No—they wouldn't hurt him—injure him, physically, I mean," said Barbara, with an odd echoing of Bill's own thought. "You did just right."

"Who's Galloway?" asked Bill.

Barbara stared at him with puzzled eyes.

"I don't know!" she said. "That's what I've been wondering ever since you mentioned his name. Didn't Dad—?"

"Get hold of Galloway" was the last thing he said. Then we heard some one coming and he shut up. It was like being cut off on the telephone. And I supposed you'd know. From the way he said it getting hold of Galloway was important—mighty important."

"I never heard the name before!" said Barbara. "I'm sure of that. I've been racking my brain. You've no idea how queer that is, really, because I think Dad told me more than any man ever told a daughter before. We've only got one another, you see—"

"Well, we'll put that down as the X in the first equation," said Bill, cheerfully. "There'll be lots more of them before we're done, unless I miss my guess."

"I'm afraid so," she said. "Look here, Mr. Patterson—are you really going to stand by and help me? Because—I don't know who else I could get! Not without spilling the beans. No one knows yet that Dad's disappeared—"

"Good Lord!" said Bill. "How did you manage that? Of course I'm going to stand by, if I can be of any use. What do you take me for?"

"For a peach of a person—after the way I've acted!" said Barbara, promptly. "Of course, any girl—but never mind that now. I was sort of pleased myself about keeping things quiet. I did an awful lot of lying, of course. The newspaper men turned up here at the hotel. They didn't see me come in, luckily. And I told them Dad had gone right on home. Then I got the house by long distance and got hold of Chuck—"

Bill's eyes looked inquiring.

"Chuck's a gem. You'll see. He was in prison for shooting a man Dad said it would have been a public service to kill, so Dad pardoned him. And now Chuck's our chauffeur, and we've got a sort of telephone code—because they do listen in, you know. So what I told Chuck meant that he was to take a

closed car and meet the train at a station where it always stops, about fifteen miles out, and drive home with all the curtains down, so every one would think Dad was inside. And Chuck'll fix it so no one knows he isn't home. That'll do for a few days, you see—"

"Ye-es," said Bill. "Not for very long, though. Look here, Miss Winston—I bet you didn't eat enough breakfast to fill an egg shell this morning. Why don't we go inside and get a quiet table and talk while we eat?"

"Motion carried!" said Barbara. "You're intelligent as well as nice!"

VI

"I'M going to lay my hand right down on the table," said Barbara, after they had ordered and the waiter had gone. "I'm going to treat you and talk to you as if you were a doctor and a lawyer and a banker I wanted to borrow money from rolled into one."

"Dad's in politics—as you know. Right up to his neck. So'm I. I guess I got him in, really—as deep as he is. I can't see any reason why he shouldn't be President. He laughed at me, at first, but he doesn't think it's so funny now—he never thought he could go to the senate, to start with, and he was dead sure of that before all this happened."

"And Dad's straight, too. He's not in politics for what he can get out of it—he doesn't have to be. He's not as rich as people think he is, but he's got plenty. And he doesn't go around, either, weeping about how downtrodden the people are and telling all he's going to do for them. I guess Dad thinks it's about fifty-fifty between capital and labor, the way it is most times when there's a fight. And he thinks that if everyone gets a square deal under the law this country will get along pretty well. That's the theory he's gone on since he's been governor, and it's worked most of the time."

Bill nodded.

"It sounds good to me," he said. "Of course, it's not so darned easy to turn it into practice—"

"Of course it isn't! But Dad's come nearer to it than most men ever do when they get elected to any office from dog-catcher up. But now—this is what you've got to understand. When a man's in politics he's got to play politics. He can't always just know the right thing to do and go ahead and do it. That isn't the way to get things done, half the time, because you always have to work with other people, and through them."

"It sounds wonderful to say that all you need to do is to make sure you're right and then go ahead, regardless of consequences. But the reformers who do that are the ones who always get beaten in the next election. They make so many enemies they get snowed under. And then where do they get off? Dad's put through more real reform legislation in the last two years than there's been accomplished in any single state administration I know about—but he's still popular. Pretty popular. Except with those who've had to stop picking up easy money."

"All that's good sense," said Bill. "Everyone hates a reformer, you know."

"Of course they do! Dad doesn't believe in prohibition, and he says so—"

but he enforces the law. And that's more than a long-faced reformer in an 1885 model frock coat and a William J. Bryan hat could ever do! But let's get to the point.

"I'm not absolutely sure about just why they've carried Dad off this way just now, but I can make a pretty good guess. What I guess is libelous and slanderous and everything there is like that, but I think it's true, just the same.

"One of the biggest problems we've had in our State has had to do with railways. Controlling railways is the most mixed up thing there is—I don't even think I understand it. You've got the Interstate Commerce Commission making all rates for interstate traffic—and you've got a commission in nearly every State that makes rules and rates about every bit of traffic inside the State.

"Well, one of our big troubles has always been the rate we've had to pay on shipments east. The railways have always wanted to equalize intermountain rates with those from and to the Coast—at least, that's what they've said. But the way it's worked they've often been unfair to our big shippers, and favored the ones right on the Coast. Under the I. C. C. rules they've been able to switch things around by abolishing some lines and changing things. One of Dad's new laws stopped all that by giving our own commission absolute power to veto any such change.

"And the commission has nearly driven the railways wild. It's carried out Dad's ideas, you see. It's allowed motor bus lines to be started when the railways weren't giving adequate service, and it's been death on the little old trick of shutting off cars from shippers the railways didn't like. People think the railways haven't been able to give special favors since rebating was cut out, but they don't know the half of it. Dad did, though—he's been a pretty big shipper himself."

"I know a little about that stuff," said Bill. "Enough to follow you, anyway. I suppose the Governor's thrown quite a sizable wrench into the machinery. And that maybe the proletariat in adjacent States is sitting up and taking notice—no?"

"That's just the trouble," said Barbara, with shining eyes. "That sort of thing's catching. And so—they had to do something. Now, I don't know this, but suppose they managed to persuade two out of three commissioners that the commission had been a little too hard on them?"

"Yeah," said Bill. "I see. But the Governor's got power to remove the commission, hasn't he?"

"After trial—on charges—with the advice and consent of the State senate. And you can't try a dignified and reputable citizen on a hunch, can you? Besides—that's where the first part of my speech begins to assume significance. Suppose your two commissioners have an awful lot of power, politically? Suppose they could probably manage to knife any man they didn't like so that he'd never get to the senate?"

"Well, one might rather be right than senator—"

"Oh, you're not really stupid! How long do you suppose it would take to kill off that legislation or nullify it if the man who'd put it over was beaten the next time he went to the polls?"

"Ah!" said Bill. "Yes. You're right. I withdraw that remark. But I still can't see the point of the abduction."

"I'm not sure that I do. I know that was the one thing neither Dad nor I dreamed would happen. But I suppose they're ready to spring their trap and have the commission revise its regulations, and want some time. Because of course, if they were actually putting anything over Dad'd get up on his hind legs and roar no matter how much trouble it made for him. Whereas, if he were away—"

She stopped, abruptly.

"Oh!" she said. And Bill, in sudden excitement, exclaimed, too.

"I see!" he cried. "They've got some way fixed to make it seem that the Governor just went away and left the way open—"

"Something like that," she said. "Or else—maybe they don't need much time—maybe there's going to be a general rate revision that will be based upon a situation existing on a particular day, and that couldn't be upset no matter how quickly the original situation were restored afterward—"

"Anyway," said Bill, "the first thing it's up to us to do is to find out where your father is and how to get him away from whoever is holding him. Now—what clues, if any, have we got to help us identify the people who snaked him off that train?"

They didn't, upon analysis and examination of the evidence, have very many. There was the cipher telegram that had been sent to Bill. It had been filed in Butte, Montana; that might, later, help a little, and might not. There was Bill's memory of the two men on the observation platform; he was absolutely sure he would know them again if he ever saw them, and he had highly trained powers of observation in such matters. That might prove very helpful indeed—but, again, later.

"Of course," said Barbara, doubtfully, "there's Mr. Hornaday."

"Hornaday?" said Bill, with the rising inflection of a question.

"He's pretty nearly the biggest man in the State. He owns a tremendous lot of timber—he's our biggest lumberman. He's a shipper, of course; but he's mixed up with the railways, too. He owns a lot of logging roads—he's worked out some system like oil pipe lines, that I don't quite understand."

"And you think he might have something to do with all this?"

"Well—I wouldn't want to say so. But some one did. And Mr. Hornaday's always had a reputation for doing queer things. He's almost a legendary figure—he's the biggest man you ever saw, for one thing. Dad's known him for ages, of course, and he was one of Dad's strongest supporters. But—I know they quarreled. At least they had some words—"

"Lately?"

"Before I went to Europe. I don't know—but I do think he's one of the men we ought to watch."

Attempts had been made, Barbara said, to induce her father to reach some secret agreement by which the railways might have their way, to a considerable extent at least, without any immediate public revelation of the fact.

"I guess he kidded them along about that, too," she said. He didn't like the way things stood at all—I know that. He didn't think that crowd could beat him for the Senate, but he wasn't a bit



Oh Man! This Is the Life

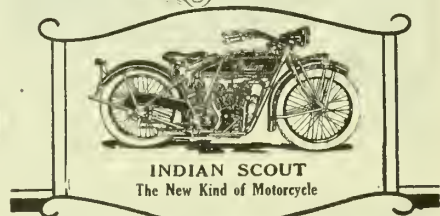
Zowie! Give me a thousand miles of open road and an Indian Scout Motorcycle! Let me cut the wind to the merry tune of a racing engine! Let me feel the eager response of a powerful motor! Let me fill my lungs with the cool, crisp air of the pine-scented forest! That's real living—the greatest fun of earth—full of action, excitement, thrills!

New Kind of Motorcycle

Light, powerful, perfectly balanced, the Indian Scout is the favorite among red-blooded fellows everywhere. The left-hand throttle control leaves the right hand free for action and the low saddle position and perfect balance make the Indian Scout easily maneuvered at low speed. Gets away quick as a flash! Cheap to operate—goes 60 miles per gallon. Simple yet sturdy in construction—100 pounds lighter than the average motorcycle—and as comfortable as a high-priced automobile.

Your local Indian Dealer will be glad to tell you all about the Indian Scout—the greatest Motorcycle in the world, or write us for free descriptive literature and name of your nearest Indian Dealer.

Indian Motorcycles
INDIAN MOTORCYCLE CO.
Dept. L-3
Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.



Get This Book BEFORE BUYING A TYPEWRITER
We Save You Money

Big Reduction in Prices
Our big book tells you how the "Young Process of Re-Manufacturing" saves you money on a Remington, Underwood, Royal, L. C. Smith, Woodstock, Noiseless, Oliver, Monarch, etc.
Write for it today—It's FREE
YOUNG TYPEWRITER COMPANY
654 W. Randolph St. Dept. 1013 Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS

Send sketch or model today for examination and report. Record of Invention blank on which to disclose your invention and new guide book, "How to Obtain a Patent," sent free. Promptness assured. Highest references. **WRITE TODAY.** CLARENCE A. O'BRIEN, Registered Patent Lawyer, 102-A, Security Savings & Com'l Bank Bldg., directly across street from Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Your Tires Free and \$300 a month



Agent Users Wanted

SEE how easy it is with the MASTER SALESMAN KIT, which I send Free, to make \$10 to \$15 a day in your spare time showing MELLINGER TIRES at BIG SAVING to car owners. This powerful, hand-made, oversize, non-skid Cord is guaranteed by Bond for mileage half way around the world.

The Mellinger Plan starts you in business, all or part time; no capital or experience needed. Tires shipped prepaid on approval. Lowest wholesale prices in America.

FREE If you will boost MELLINGER TIRES, I have a surprising offer that will give you a set of tires free. Also the MASTER SALESMAN KIT with sample sections. Be first to get my free offer, amazing confidential wholesale prices and big free book. Simply send me your name today. A. L. MELLINGER, Pres.

MELLINGER TIRE & RUBBER CO.,
\$800,000 CAPITAL. 1744 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

EARN MONEY AT HOME

YOU can make a substantial amount weekly in your spare time writing show cards. No canvassing or soliciting. We instruct you by our new simple Directograph System, supply you with work and pay you cash each week. Write today for full particulars and free booklet.

WEST-ANGUS SHOW CARD SERVICE LIMITED
Authorized Capital \$1,250,000.00
180 Colborne Building, Toronto, Can.



DOG BOOK FREE

32 page book—how to keep your dog well—how to care for him when sick. Result of 36 years' experience with every known dog disease. Mailed FREE. Write today. Dept. 8603.

H. CLAY GLOVER, V. S.
129 West 24th St. New York



Learn to Write

I can make a good penman of you at home during spare time. Write for my book "How to Become a Good Penman" and beautiful specimens, all free. Your name elegantly written on a card if you enclose stamp. W. T. MILEY, N. M.
428 Ridge Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

INVENTORS

who derive large profits know and heed certain simple but vital facts before applying for Patents. Our book *Patent-Sense* gives those facts; sent free. Write **LACEY & LACEY**, 643 F St., Washington, D. C. Established 1869.



\$25 A DAY Selling Suits

Fifth Ave., New York. Custom Tailors want agents to sell advertised brand all wool Tailored to measure suits and overcoats direct to wearer. Lowest prices, sell on sight. No capital or experience required. Big line, swatch samples free. Biggest commissions paid daily. Auto given to agents. Write

MONARCH TAILORING CO.
100 Fifth Ave., Dept. 8, New York



Safe Milk

For Infants, Children, Invalids, the Aged, etc.
Avoid Imitations

anxious to have them try, either. He knew that wouldn't do any good."

"But he wouldn't have compromised on anything vital?"

"No. I'm sure of that."

"All right. So far we've only succeeded in enlarging the haystack a bit and getting two needles to find instead of one—Galloway being the other. But the way to find something is to look for it—that's as true as it ever was. Now—what's the explanation of your being here?"

"I'm visiting people—officially. And I really am due at a couple of house parties. Dad and I were going to spend a couple of days here—he had some business with banks and lawyers. Then he was going on home and I was going out into the country to stay with the Derwents first and with the Thorpes afterward. By the way—we seem to have had intimacy thrust upon us, and I don't know a thing about you, if anyone should ask me—?"

"There's not so darned much to know," said Bill. "Name you've got. Age—I think, twenty-seven. Born—New York—I really was. I didn't get thrown out of Princeton because the war saved them the trouble, and I never embarrassed them by going back afterward—I was in Germany quite a while, anyway. Since then I've tried various things—newspaper work, mostly, because I'm probably less good at that than anything else. And I'm on my way to go to work for my brother in Los Angeles. He owns most of the suburban real estate they've got out there, and I'm supposed to sell it for him. So—the longer you can keep me supplied with a good excuse for not getting there—you understand?"

Then, for about two minutes, she shot questions at him about people—the word Princeton having supplied a clue. At the end of that time she had established their possession of at least a dozen mutual friends.

"Preparedness," she explained. "Can't you see? Suppose I have to get you asked to places so we can be together without making talk? I've got to act as if I'd known you for ages. Remember, now—we met at Princeton—you were back for something. I've been there a lot. That'll go all right. What do we do next?"

"You go on just as if nothing had happened," he said. "I go to your house in disguise—meaning as I am. I see Chuck. He may know about Galloway, even if he doesn't know anything else. And I have a hunch, myself, that he knows a lot. You let Chuck know I'm all right through that code of yours. You might teach it to me, too—it would come in handy if I had to 'phone you."

"It's sort of silly," she said. "Still—we might work something out. It's just giving special meanings to ordinary words—"

"Of course," he said, impatiently. "It couldn't be anything else, could it, for the telephone?"

They spent some minutes elaborating a code. And then they separated. He had her address and telephone numbers; his own headquarters would remain at the Washington. Governor Winston had seemed to think he might be able to communicate with him, but if that came off it wouldn't be until later, probably. So when Bill was ready to go he left no forwarding address, but ordered that all of his mail and

telegrams be held until he sent word.

Bill had had about enough of trains, and a study of the time-table showed that to use the railway now would only delay him. So, quite characteristically, he bought a car. It wasn't an ornate car; it hadn't been, even when it had been new. But it was in surprisingly good condition mechanically; Bill didn't mind smashed fenders and scratched paint and the lamentable condition of the top. If he was to sell real estate, later, he'd need a car, anyway. So he had no scruples at all, but drew the money he needed from his brother's Seattle office, and set out, cheerfully, for the capital of Winston's State.

Bill's mental attitude had, by this time, undergone several readjustments. He no longer disliked Barbara Winston; he rather liked her. She wasn't the sort of girl who stirred him at all, but he was rather glad of that; it would have complicated things terribly if she had been. Bill ran to blondes; small, appealing blondes, with innocent eyes and rather round faces. And Barbara was dark, and had a pointed chin and the sort of features that went with it. Also, he liked girls who looked up at him, and made little helpless gestures and had to be looked after. And Barbara wasn't like that. But she was, distinctly, the sort of girl to have along for a show of this sort, even if he wasn't likely to care about seeing much of her afterward.

He admired her grit and her feeling about her father, too. He was by no means sold, though, on the Governor; by no means sure that Barbara fully understood a parent who seemed, to Bill, singularly astute and well able to take care of himself. It didn't strike him as being at all impossible that Governor Winston was playing a far deeper game than Barbara suspected. A man who had a daughter like that, Bill felt, would go pretty far to retain her faith in him. But that didn't bother Bill; he was prepared to shove a spoke in that wheel, if the opportunity came.

Bill couldn't do a great deal of thinking as he drove. He had road maps, but this country was new to him, and even the great mountains of the Cascades have a way of being confusing when you are using them as landmarks. Still, he got along, and made good time; Bill never was one to linger on the road. And he reached Governor Winston's house soon after dark, left his engine running in the driveway that ran around the house, and began a reconnaissance of the garage in search of Chuck.

He found him, too—or, rather, Chuck found him, and regarded him with suspicion and cold dislike.

"Well," said Chuck, "what's eating you, bo?"

"I'm Patterson," said Bill.

"Yeah?"

"You know—the one Miss Winston 'phoned about."

"Yeah?"

Bill began to feel annoyed.

"I want to talk to you about the Governor. You know he's been kidnapped—"

"Kidnapped hell!" said Chuck. "You come along with me, young feller. Stick 'em up—quick! Now—march! I don't know your little game, but I'm aimin' to find out. The Governor's smoking his see-gar in his library this minute!"

(To be continued)

COME ON BUDDY



“Shoot
two
bits”?

We will cover your money, Buddy!

THE FIGHT IS ON—YOUR FIGHT

The big fight is on. It is a fight for recognition of justice for service men and the Legion's fight for existence. A fierce attack has been waged against the Legion. The first offensive staggered it. The Legion's big counter-attack began February first. Many effective blows have been struck at the opposition since then. The interests that are trying to destroy The American Legion can be defeated by an increased membership. Decisive victory is yours if you shoot straight and shoot now. Your two bits will get a new member.

WHAT YOU DO

Shoot two bits to help bring a Buddy of yours into your American Legion post. As a live and loyal Legionnaire, please do it.



HOW YOU DO IT

Wrap a twenty-five cent piece in this circular. Write the name and address of a service man on the coupon. Mail both to Comrade Frank Samuel at National Headquarters.

WHAT WE DO

You send us your quarter, *we do the rest*. We go after the man whose name you send. We send him an invitation from the National Commander to join your Post. We mail material that will sell the Legion to him. We send him a guest card inviting him to attend your next meeting. We write to your Post officials. We cooperate with them in getting the service man whose name you send us to join. In other words, your quarter sent to National Headquarters to be used in this manner discharges your obligation to your Post and to the Legion. Send in the quarter—we do the work.

SHOOT TWO BITS NOW!

Comrade Frank Samuel
Organization and Membership Division
National Headquarters
The American Legion
Indianapolis, Indiana

INSTRUCTIONS: Fill in the blank. Place a quarter on the emblem in the center of this sheet. Fold it over on all sides so that money will be secure. Mail this at once!

Dear Frank:

I am an active and loyal Legionnaire. *Here are two bits.* You do the work. Get a new member with this quarter!

Here is the prospect.....

Address

City..... State.....

My name is.....

My mailing address.....

I belong to Post No. at.....

WOULD \$50 A WEEK LOOK GOOD TO YOU?

Ex-Service men and women are wanted in every locality, to represent America's most phenomenally successful group of magazines.

At the close of the war, this Company had but one magazine with one-half a million readers. Today, the list comprises eleven magazines with a combined reader's list of over three million.

Representatives are wanted at once to help us in looking after this business. Our plan calls for either full time or spare time work. No experience necessary. If you want one of these positions, write today for further particulars.

Subscription Agents' Department

Desk A.L.W.

MACFADDEN PUBLICATIONS, Inc.
1026 Broadway New York, N. Y.



Everybody is playing Mah Jong, the fascinating Chinese game. Wonderful set complete in every detail. Contains 144 characters, 152 counters; also racks, dice and score cards in compact box. FREE—illustrated book of instructions and rules. Sent postpaid for \$1.00

MAH JONG STUDIOS
Dept. 80
1074 Carroll St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

BECOME AN EXPERT ACCOUNTANT

Executive Accountants command big salaries. Thousands of firms need them. Only 5,000 Certified Public Accountants in U. S. Many are earning \$3,000 to \$10,000 a year. We train you thoroughly by mail in spare time for C. P. A. examinations or executive accounting position. Knowledge of bookkeeping unnecessary to begin. The course is under the personal supervision of William B. Castenholz, A. M., C. P. A., former Controller and Instructor, University of Illinois; also former Director of the Illinois Society of C. P. A.'s, and of the National Association of Cost Accountants. He is assisted by a large staff of C. P. A.'s, including members of the American Institute of Accountants. Low tuition fees—easy terms. Write now for information. LaSalle Extension University, Dept. 3361-HA, Chicago
The Largest Business Training Institution in the World



Solve This Puzzle

12	21	3	11	25
20	15	23	9	14

Win 5000 Votes

What words do these numbers make? The numbers in the squares represent letters of the alphabet. Figure 1 is A, 2 is B and so on. The ten figures spell three words. What are the words?

Many Prizes and Cash Rewards. Get your share of these EASY-TO-WIN prizes. Besides the Ford Touring Car I am going to give Phonographs, Bicycles, Gold Watches, Silverware, etc., and Cash.

Rewards. Prizes duplicated in case of tie. 5000 Ford votes and full particulars sent as soon as your solution is received. Answer quick.

Duane W. Gaylord, 537 S. Dearborn St., Dept. 49, Chicago.

Do You Want This Sample Coat?

Goodyear Mfg. Co., 1038-R, Goodyear Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., is making an offer to send a handsome raincoat to one person in each locality who will show and recommend it to friends. If you want one, write today.



Sell Shirts

Sell Madison "Better-Made" Shirts, Pajamas, and Nightshirts direct from our factory to wearer. Nationally advertised. Easy to sell. Exclusive patterns. Exceptional values. No experience or capital required. Large steady income assured. Entirely new proposition.

WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLES.

MADISON SHIRT CO., 503 B'way, N.Y. City

T A P S

The deaths of Legion members are chronicled in this column. In order that it may be complete, post commanders are asked to designate an official or member to notify the Weekly of all deaths. Please give name, age, military record.

WILLIAM ALLEN, Service Post, Newark, New Jersey. Died January 31st at Home for Disabled Soldiers, Kearny, New Jersey. Served in Spanish-American War, Philippine Insurrection and World War with infantry units.

SHERMAN W. BEYER, Rice-Ebner Post, Easton, Pennsylvania. Died March 1st. Served with 421st Motor Transport Corps.

CLYDE D. BROCK, Ernest Conrad Post, Petersburg, Indiana. Died February 17th, aged 28. Served on U. S. S. Seattle.

LEONARD E. CRAIG, Lonnie Boyd Post, U. S. Veterans' Hospital No. 64, Camp Kearney, California. Died February 29th, service disabilities. Served with Company C, 108th Field Signal Battalion. Home address, Victoria, British Columbia.

FRANK W. DRAGON, Northampton (Massachusetts) Post. Died February 18th, service disabilities, aged 27. Served with Company I, 14th Infantry, 26th Division.

ELMER C. EKERN, Arnet-Sheldon Post, Houston, Minnesota. Died in February. Served with Battery C, 337th Field Artillery, 88th Division.

EMIL ELIASON, Eddie B. Miller Post, Braham, Minnesota. Killed in accident, January 24th, aged 33. Served with Company H, 132d Infantry, 33d Division.

SEABURY THOMAS FILONDON, Warren Wheeler Wetherbee Post, Stow, Massachusetts. Died February 11th at U. S. Veterans' Hospital, Rutland, Massachusetts, aged 40. Served with 103d Field Artillery, 26th Division.

FRED FLAKE, Huntingdon (Pennsylvania) Post. Died February 16th, aged 36. Burial at Bedford, Pennsylvania. Served with Company F, 112th Infantry, 78th Division.

C. ESTOL HAINES, David Humphrey Daniel Post, Saybrook, Illinois. Died December 28th, service disabilities, aged 25. Served with Air Service, A. E. F., and on U. S. Transport Arizona.

CARL HAUGEN, Leo Cary Post, Albert Lea, Minnesota. Died February 10th, service disabilities, aged 30. Served with Company D, 327th Machine Gun Battalion, 84th Division, and later with Fifth Division.

OSCAR W. HYLEN, Hoyle-Butcher Post, Haddon Heights, New Jersey. Died January 18th, aged 36. Served as lieutenant, 60th Corps, Group 5. Was machine gun instructor at Camp McClellan, Alabama.

FRANK K. JAMISON, Lancaster (Pennsylvania) Post. Died March 3d. Served with Company E, 304th Engineers, 79th Division.

ZELLER MCCracken, Albert E. Baesel Post, Berca, Ohio. Died January 18th, service disabilities, aged 27. Served as sergeant, Company A, 145th Infantry, 37th Division.

EDWARD WYNNE MOORE, Henry H. Houston, 2d, Post, Germantown, Pennsylvania. Died February 14th, aged 38. Served as yeoman 3/cl., U. S. N. R. F.

CARL S. PORTER, Vice Commander, Gold Stars Post, Jeffersonville, Ohio. Died February 10th, aged 27. Served with Quartermaster Corps, Camp Taylor, Kentucky.

LEWIS PRATT, John Cool Post, Port Byron, New York. Died January 16th. Served as sergeant 1/cl., Company D, 303d Engineers, 78th Division.

DR. JOHN M. RATLIFF, David P. Harris Post, Richlands, Virginia. Died February 25th, aged 28. Served as first lieutenant, Medical Corps, with 544th Engineers.

J. H. SCARRY, Milton LaFayette Bishop Post, Connellsville, Pennsylvania. Died January 12th. Served as sergeant, Motor Transport Corps, R. U. No. 301.

HERMAN SCHEPMAN, Holyrood (Kansas) Post. Died February 13th, aged 28. Served with Company I, 353d Infantry, 89th Division.

JOSEPH WARNERT, John Kuebelbeck Post, St. Joseph, Minnesota. Died February 8th, aged 31. Served with Engineers, Camp Grant, Illinois.

Victory for the Legion!!

The fight against the Legion has been a bitter one.

The Legion began its great counter-attack on February 1. A barrage of publicity was put over with The American Legion Weekly. The tide was turned. Victory is in sight.

Your Post Wins!

That victory will be a complete victory for your Post if you increase your membership as a result.

Win With The Weekly!

The April 4 issue of the Weekly will be devoted to membership purposes. Special features of interest to all ex-service men will appear.

Get an ex-service man to read that issue and he will join the Legion. Your Post should send a copy of the April 4 issue to every eligible. All will join if they read that issue.

Order Now!

We must know how many copies your Post wants. We didn't have enough copies of the February 1 issue, because Posts delayed sending in their orders. To guarantee a supply, get your order to us before March 26. Wire if necessary.

Copies will be supplied at actual cost price of three cents each delivered.

Every copy should bring in a member. Send in your order now!

The American Legion Weekly

627 West 43d Street
NEW YORK, N. Y.

Broadway's newest and jazziest SONG and DANCE HITS!



16 Wonderful Selections on Eight Full Size 10 Inch Double Face RECORDS

These Irresistible New Fox Trots

The One I Love
Hula Lou
Raggedy Ann
Say It Again
Song of the Volga Boatmen
Someone Loves You After All
So This Is Venice
Somewhere in the World

These Great New Song Successes

Mr. Radio Man
California (Here I Come)
Dream Daddy
Whose Izzy Is He
It's a Man Ev'ry Time, It's a Man
Linger Awhile

These Wonderful New Waltzes

Serenade
Marcheta

Quality Guaranteed

Here is the greatest bargain in phonograph records ever offered! A complete library of the latest and biggest hits in the music world today. 16 wonderful selections—the most popular songs, fox trots and waltzes of today—played by superb orchestras, sung by accomplished artists. Here are the tunes all Broadway is singing and dancing to RIGHT NOW. They are taking the whole country by storm—you hear them whistled and played everywhere.

And YOU can have the complete collection—the entire 16 selections, on 8 double-face, full-size 10-inch records—ALL for the astoundingly low price of only \$2.98. Every record is brand new and guaranteed finest quality.

Send No Money—10 Days Trial

Decide for yourself whether you ever received better records AT ANY PRICE. Try all sixteen selections in your own home for 10 days. Compare the beauty of recording, the clearness of tone, the catchiness of the music, the volume of music. See how smooth, well-made and durable these records are.

Like thousands of other music lovers all over the country, you will say this is the greatest record bargain you ever heard of! Quantity production, and selling only in sets direct-from-factory-to-you; that is the whole secret of our low price.

But prove to yourself that this sensational offer is even more than you expected. Send no money now. Just mail the coupon or a letter. When

the postman delivers the records, give him only \$2.98, plus the few cents delivery charges. Then play them on your phonograph. If not absolutely satisfied in every way, return them in ten days and every penny you have paid will be refunded immediately, including postage both ways. You do not risk a penny. This offer may never be repeated, so mail the coupon at once and get this whole wonderful library of Broadway's latest hits. Invite your friends in for delightful evenings; listen to the irresistible jazz songs that are captivating theater audiences everywhere; dance to the up-to-the-minute fox trots and waltzes.

The coupon brings you a world of entertainment. Mail it NOW.

NATIONAL MUSIC LOVERS, Inc., Dept. 333

218 WEST 40th STREET

NEW YORK CITY

\$2.98
ALL FOR

250,000 Music Lovers own "National" Records

Here are just a few examples of what they say about them. Names furnished on request.

"Records like yours are worth as much as \$1.00 apiece here."

"Worth twice the price paid for them."

"Can only say 'they can't be beat.'"

"Worth the price asked many times over."

"I was simply delighted with the Dance Set."

"Don't see how you do it for such a low price."

"I would rather have your records than any other."

"They far exceed my expectations."

"Did not expect to get such records for the small amount of money that I paid."

"I wish another set immediately; in fact I think you might send a third set for still another friend."

"My friends think they are the best records they ever heard."

National Music Lovers, Inc., Dept. 333
218 West 40th Street, New York

Please send me for 10 days' trial, your collection of 16 very latest songs, fox trots, and waltzes on eight double-face ten-inch records, guaranteed equal to any records made. I will pay the postman only \$2.98 plus delivery charges on arrival. This is not to be considered a purchase, however. If the records do not come up to my expectations, I reserve the right to return them at any time within 10 days and you will refund my money.
(Outside U. S. \$3.75 cash with order.)

Name

Street

City State

☐ If you like the great songs from Grand Opera you may also care to have four of the most popular airs ever written. La Donna e Mobile from Rigoletto; Medley of Pinafore Songs; Habanera from Carmen; and Soldiers' Chorus, from Faust. All beautifully sung by great artists, with full orchestra. If you care to have these great Grand Opera Songs IN ADDITION to the set listed above place an X in the square at the left. The price is only 85c for all four selections. SELL ONLY with the set advertised above—not sold separately.

